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DRAMAS OF THE WEST.

Cyrus Lindsley and Ella Moore.

"When we now (1828) consider the horror of women and children, in conceiving such an enemy (Indians) always about them in the pathless wilderness, it astonishes us, that settlers could ever have been found, who would put their lives in their hands, and march so far away from their native country and home, to encounter these dangers. We are surprised, that they could cheerfully meet the labors of cultivation and the field, constantly surrounded by these dangers; and still more, that they would expose themselves to the greatest dangers of hunting, under such circumstances. But notwithstanding all these difficulties and dangers, in number and magnitude not to be described, the population of Kentucky was constantly increasing."—*Flint's Geography and History of the Western States.*

With one exception, what posed Mr. Flint in retrospect, as greatly poses me, who was an eye witness to the mysterious effect of the spirit of emigration to the West in the face of death in his most appalling forms. But long since have I ceased to wonder that women were found to face such horrors! as I have lived long enough and seen sufficient evidence to prove, that wheresoever, fathers, sons, brothers, and husbands, will go, daughters, mothers, sisters, and wives will go, and go cheerfully.—Not to speak of another connexion, which if possible, sublimes the soul of a virtuous woman, above even the feelings of a wedded wife—but are they not wedded in the highest sense of the term? * * *

This entire self devotion of women to those to whom they are connected by blood, or still stronger ties, is neither the exclusive virtue of the cabin or the palace, nor is its exertion found alone in the middle rank; it belongs to human nature, and consoles us in misfortune, in sickness, wounds and death, as it sweetens prosperity, and sheds a brighter sunshine over our days of joy and gladness.

Amongst those who floated down the great western current, very few were wealthy, but many were they, who had seen better days and were wafted to the wilderness, by the storms and tempests of life. Many were females, reared in the very lap of ease, and whose bright and buoyant minds, long thought only of such days to come in future as they had seen in the past.

Of all the early parents of the now populous Kentucky, of either sex, there were few if any more remarkable than was Ella Moore. In Ella was combined beyond any other woman with whom I was ever acquainted, the masculine and feminine in feeling. She seemed to neglect the graces of a polished woman, and yet, was eminently graceful in every act; she seemed to speak from impulse without reflection, yet never spoke what herself or others could wish unsaid. In her manners there was a careless veil, but it was a veil only to the common crowd; to those who knew her intimately and were capable of appreciating her true character, she was regarded as possessing deep reflection in an eminent degree. This was shown at an early age, in her keen insight of the true character of those presented to her notice. Though never known to speak with asperity even with severity of any one in their absence, her resentments were as deep, intense, and durable as her attachments. The one course of feeling led, however, to unwearied and unshrinking acts of kindness and love under every change of fortune; the other led only to coldness—revenge, even by a whisper was too far below her nature to be even for a moment thought of. This exalted woman was an only child, of wealthy parents in the city of ——. Her father a merchant for a long series of years regarded as amongst the most prosperous of his class. Engaged in very extensive concerns with the mother country, the colonial disputes involved him with many more than one, and in 1775, the once rich and honoured Henry Moore was a bankrupt and a widower. With no stain upon his integrity, but the reverse, and though an Englishman, yet an ardent advocate of the colonial cause! yet Henry Moore, thought he saw, perhaps he was not deceived, the frown of public scorn on him, found most powerful support, from the person who of all others in ordinary cases, who would have most contributed, to aggravate his misfortunes; that person was his daughter. But we must go back in time, and retrace other events.

Henry Moore was a branch of an aristocratic family, in whose views the pursuits by which every society must be supported, were dishonorable, and considered commerce amongst the degrading pursuits. In these *high or low* notions as different minds place them, Henry Moore might have passed uselessly through life, if his fortune had not been diverted from their course. With a natural disposition in which slept the latent fire which only demanded some violent blow to strike into a flame—at a fashionable watering place, like every other person of sense, in like condition, sauntering about with contempt in his heart for the very pleasures in which he participated, he was on a certain day leaning against a pillar, which formed a part of the front of a Hotel, and enjoying one of the few rational amusements the place afforded; that was, gazing on the Ocean, spreading like an eternity before him. Several pleasure boats were skimming along shore, when a sudden flaw of wind threw one of these light barks on her beam ends, and precipitated the persons on board into the deep. This incident was one of those which always restore such minds as that of Henry Moore to full energy. His hat, shoes, and upper garments, with a very valuable watch, were in an instant thrown on the pavement and the intrepid young man in the waves. In a few moments he was again on shore with the only person rescued from the wreck. That person turned out to be the only daughter of a rich London merchant, and by a very natural consequence, Henry Moore as soon as he discovered the intrinsic value of his prize considered himself at liberty to claim its possession. So thought not his family, but as it is probable, not one amongst them ever suspected the true cast of his character, they threw oil on the flame, which was blown to a conflagration by the father of the young lady. This true Englishman, returned with compound interest, the contempt of the aristocracy for his mercantile profession, and when Henry Moore made proposals for his daughter, received them with the following blunt address.

"Young gentleman, we live in a country with two codes of laws, one for the nation and the other for the nobility, as you choose to entitle yourself. My daughter is of too good a family to be made an object of neglect. She is a true born Englishwoman, with neither spot or blemish on her or her blood kindred—don't interrupt me. You may think yourself an object of great consequence, but you are only one, and cannot if you would, protect my child against the whole of your clan. My consent therefore, depends on one condition, and one only, and remember, that my child will not, even to be your wife, desert her father—either come into my family or never again speak on the subject."

The Moore family had conducted their side of the affair in such a manner as to fully prepare the way for a total breach between them and Henry, and it is probable, if they had succeeded in separating him from the object of his choice, the breach between him and his family would have been still irreparable. Sufficient to say, that Henry and Mrs. Moore, with their father was in a few days in London, and in a few years, Henry took place in the counting house, so long and so honorably filled by his wife's father.

Time who tames the most restive of our feelings, if he does not soften our hearts, brought reflection to Henry Moore, and on several occasions, he found that his own embittered relations if they were determined to shew him no favor, they were as inveterately determined to do him injury, when chance put it in their power, which happened more than once. These, with political reasons induced him to transfer his family and business to the colonies, whose cause he espoused with all the energy and rectitude of his nature. His wife, long declining, survived her removal little more than a year, and Henry Moore in his adopted country had when the storm burst in 1775, of all that shared his blood or family affinity, his energetic daughter Ella. It need hardly be said that the education and early habits of Henry Moore, were the opposite of such as fitted him for the pursuit which fortune threw him into, and that such a change demanded a corresponding moral change; a demand very seldom complied with. Moore had also a generosity of feeling, which when indulged, is the rock of ruin to the merchant. He became security for a villain, who realized as much money as he could secure, sailed to Europe and left Henry Moore a bankrupt.

Ella Moore was one of those human beings, who in an intellectual point of view, has no infancy. From twelve years of age, she was her father's house keeper and domestic adviser. Now in her seventeenth year, Ella saw that grief was preying on the heart of her only parent. She redoubled her care and attention, but obtruded not into what she, however, suspected. But the cloud became deep, and Henry Moore sat down one evening to his tea in a state of utter depression. Ella saw at length the tear falling down his wan visage, and what child can withstand the tear of a parent! She threw her arms round his neck and sobbed, "My dear Father I know all."

"That we are ruined"—burst from the heaving heart of the father.

Ella released her embrace and stepping back, assumed that commanding and inspiring attitude and look which distinguished her through life.

"Ruined, no my father, we are not ruined, nor can we be ruined, whilst we can set the world at defiance. Your character no one can or dare touch. Let the world have all it can take from us. Our peace of mind, our integrity, and our power of laboring for our support, are goods which God and ourselves can preserve."

Moore eyed his daughter for a moment, feeling the whole energy of his powerful mind again called into action. "Sit down Ella and fill up my cup of tea, my cup of joy you have filled—a fortune is well paid away to have such a child in its place."

A frown of regret was never again seen to cloud the brow of Henry Moore at the remembrance of loss of fortune. The next morning after the scene we have described, he was engaged in the arrangements of his own bankruptcy, and Ella in her domestic preparations; it having been resolved upon between the father and daughter to go to the "*back woods*," as "*the seed*" was then quaintly called, with all they could save after every debt was paid.

Some months before the bankruptcy of Moore, a man in all the uncouth dress of a hunter, but with a fine countenance beaming health, entered his store. In the stranger, there was a strong contrast of appearance and language. The dress bespoke a man of the forest, but the conversation, the man of education, keen observation, and acquaintance with men and manners in all their extremes.

"Is this the store of Mr. Henry Moore?" demanded the stranger.

"My name is Henry Moore," replied the owner, handing a chair.

"And mine," said the stranger, seating himself "is Cyrus Lindsley. I am here a stranger, and without money or acquaintance."

Most men, in Moore's place, would have asked "what brought you here, where you have no acquaintance, and moneyless—but Moore merely smiled, and awaited explanation, whilst his visiter drew from his shot-pouch a large bundle, enveloped in dressed deer skin, and while opening it, continued—"I am here as I have truly told you; here are some Virginia land warrants, the titles are good, though the land is distant; it is in Kentucky."

"In Kentucky," interrupted Moore, repressing an open laugh with difficulty.

"Yes," replied the stranger smiling, "and not in the Moon," I have been on the land, examined and surveyed it."

Moore, like almost every other human being of the time who dwelt on the sea board, indulged an unrestrained curiosity to hear from the vast unknown regions beyond the mountains, no sooner heard the stranger say he had actually been in Kentucky, than he interrupted him at once by saying "well! well! never mind saying any more now about the titles, I hear the dinner bell; come and dine with me and my daughter, and tell us something about Kentucky." With perfect self possession, Lindsley put up his papers, and with the tact of a real gentleman entered the splendid dining room with unpretending confidence, in the full dress of the woods.

If all the philosophers of all the schools, were to write each a volume to prove the contrary, the whole together would never beat it out of my head, but what there are attractions between young men and younger women, that draw those of congenial minds with a force beyond their power to controul. At the first glance on the stranger, Ella was surprised, but she belonged to a class who only laugh at the ridiculous, and only scorn the vicious, she therefore received the introduction with all her dignified politeness, and well was she rewarded, even at the first interview. The stranger warmed by the manner of his hosts, entered on a full, flowing and entrancing account of the unheard of rivers, and mountains he had passed, and in the current of his narration named Boone.

"Boone," interrupted father and daughter, "we have heard of that man."

"And in him you have heard of a man" replied Lindsley, "who is never alone. For reasons I shall not now repeat, I, when only twenty years of age shouldered my rifle and crossed the mountains into that wide wilderness. I had heard that Boone and Findlay had lived alone amid the wilds and I resolved to follow their example. For many months I saw no human face. Meat alone was my food, and I found that with health, man might live alone, but a raging and consuming fever taught me at length the penalty of being alone. Tortured with a consuming thirst, but extremely weak, I sat me down under the shade of a tree on the verge of a very high rocky precipice with a river flowing at its base. Words would I have given for a cup full of the water I saw flowing almost under my feet. Delirium followed, and when my senses returned, I felt a delicious coolness, and as my eyes opened, I found myself lying by a cool fountain and a man dressed pretty much as I am now, sitting beside me. I was truly surprised, but he was not, and as he saw me rousing from what had been a refreshing sleep, he observed, "young man I have been following your trace for two days. I knew by the signs you left, that you were a white man. My name is Daniel Boone; from whence have you come.

I then satisfied his inquiry, and he continued, "come with me; but it was with his powerful support, I could accept the invitation, but what was my astonishment to find myself in a short time and distance in a camp of civilized men. My strength rapidly improved and in a few days I was able to take my share in hunting and surveying, and by such means have become a land owner in Kentucky. Our business is now to find settlers, and men to fight Indians. With these views I have returned to this side of the mountains, but my business here was in pursuit of a man who absconded deep in debt to my father. This knave I learned this very day has taken passage to England, and here am I without a penny and where deer and Buffaloe are rather scarce." Not much more so than genuine honesty,' rather bitterly replied Henry Moore, but resuming his gaiety and turning to Lindsley, observed, half laughing "come, let us have a look at some of your Kentucky land deeds, who knows Ella, but your husband, if you ever find one may not wish to become the head of a colony?" This speech brought a brighter glow into the cheeks, which Lindsley scanned with his hunter's eye, as he spread the maps, and warrants, on the table.

"That fine curving bend and high commanding bank is my choice,' said Moore, preserving his high spirits in appearance at least, what is your charge for that whole tract?"

"I should suppose it is worth—worth," and for the first time in a hesitating manner, at last brought out "fifty dollars."

"Fifty dollars!" almost vociferated Moore, "why man, you are crazy surely."

Lindsley, a little alarmed and misunderstanding the drift of his host, repied" very well perhaps I have set too high a price."

"I hope, Mr. Lindsley, that you understand hunting better than selling land—now if you will make me a deed of that very land, I will pay you in hard money fifty sterling pounds."

Lindsley with all his self possession was fairly astonished, and sat looking first at father and then daughter, without being able to bring out a single word. But the noble minded Moore who sat in the full and deserved enjoyment of a generous action, soon relieved the hunter, by observing.

"You have told me Mr. Lindsley, that you have no acquaintance here, then you will do me the favour to accept a room in my house and a seat at my table until we can see matters arranged."

This invitation was accepted with cordiality on both sides, and Cyrus Lindsley, the Kentucky surveyor and hunter became an inmate in the elegant mansion of Henry Moore. The afternoon, (even persons of quality then dined in the afternoon) was spent in hearing of buffaloes, and bears, wild deer in thousands, wild turkeys in millions, and Indians, far too many, in hundreds. Never had Ella Moore been so entranced with history, novel or epic; indeed she now heard all those blended, and new regions of the earth spreading wide and far on her really vivid fancy. Her soul seemed as if disembodied, and transported to another life; she felt her heart mingling in new and exciting scenes; her sympathies caught new inspiration and shared danger, braved death, and fell or triumphed with beings of whose very existence, only a few hours before she could have had no conception. Did she not in reality soar for a moment into futurity, and gain a glance of her future destiny?

Henry Moore made the purchase and paid the price, but his guest seemed to have got over any excessive hurry in his return to Kentucky, and his entertainers gave no symptom of being weary of his society. The weather, political rumour, and other subjects of excuse were, however, nearly exhausted, when on Sunday evening after returning from church, Lindsley with unaffected gravity observed, "to mor ow morning I set out for Kentucky." Ella was rising to quit the room when a knocking at the door was heard, and in an instant a new actor appeared on the scene.

If there is any thing beyond the utmost depth of philosophy to account for, it is the human heart, and of individual hearts to render the problem more intricate, it is the most gifted and most powerful minds who enact the most glaring inconsistencies.

Deming Rostraven, the young man who now entered the parlor of Henry Moore, and was introduced to Cyrus Lindsley, was a man no one could see and forget; his form was larger and taller than common, and in structure was a model of ease and grace; his high and retiring forehead and deep sunken, but dark and keen eye gave him something of repulsive, which his ease of manner and cultivated politeness could not remove. His name for the first time since his arrival at the Moore mansion threw a gloom approaching to a scowl upon the face of Lindsley; and his presence taught Ella Moore, that she was wretched.

Deming Rostraven was a distant relation, and for some months the affianced husband of Ella Moore. Being compelled to go on a journey of business to Boston, and from thence found it necessary to sail to England. Letters had informed Moore and his daughter of these moments, but the vessel in which Rostraven sailed was forced back to New York, by stress of weather, and there, the political aspect of the time caused him to abandon his intended voyage, and setting out by land, arrived very unexpectedly to all, and by a strange change or rather developement of feeling, a very unwelcome visitor to his betrothed wife.

Ella Moore was one of those strong minded persons who deceive themselves, in thinking that intense passion is not only necessary to their happiness, but incompatible with their character. Many such pass through life undeceived in this matter, but fearful is the discovery when made too late, that with the strength rises the extent of feeling. There was with an imposing exterior, a negation of character in Deming Rostraven; on the contrary with an exterior, little if any, less attractive, the qualities of Cyrus Lindsley, were active, daring, yet circumspect. Rostraven represented the many and Lindsley the few, and if the latter had not appeared to her presence, Ella Moore, would probably have become Ella Rostraven, without either much joy or sorrow—he had been the chosen of her father and again filial affection aided his cause. But a rapid and durable change was preparing for all parties.

Rostraven and Ella met, as too many in their relative situations meet. He gave to herself the common place account of the cause of his return, did not remain long, but rose to take leave as his expected father-in-law followed him to the door, calling out "Deming, we expect you to breakfast to morrow morning"—"very well," replied Deming as his footsteps died away on the pavement. That moment decided the fate of all parties, as Lindsley whispered to Ella with intense energy, "I must speak to you this night;" "in this parlor at twelve"—"replied Ella," as her father re-entered laughing and observing "Deming is too good a whig to leave his country at this time. Neither his daughter or guest made any reply, but most likely both, would have been just as well pleased if he had sailed to England as had many other loyal subjects of George III.

At the appointed hour when all was silent around them, Lindsley and Ella found themselves together. With all her self-command and purity of intention, Ella felt that something was wrong in the step she had taken, but an irresistible and invisible power seemed to impel her forward and to sustain her in the trial. The intrepid hunter was not himself free from a hesitation he had never experienced before, but the hour of his inevitable departure pressed, and approaching the now trembling Ella, and seizing her hand as he seated himself beside her, observed very solemnly,

"Ella Moore most sincerely do I thank you for this proof of confidence. If I had not felt the absolute necessity to the future happiness of my life—never would I have dared to request such a meeting or to put the question," and he hesitated; "are you really engaged to the man whom I saw here this evening?"—"I am," replied Ella in agitation.

"As to any misery it has or may inflict on me, that is nothing, but on your account dear Ella"—

"Why on my account? demanded Ella, with some surprise, and with rallied spirits.

"Because," answered Lindsley, "you never were made for each other. I shall not say, but that with such a man you may not be wretched; yes, you may vegetate as thousands do, but I mistake your character most egregiously, if with such a man you can ever be happy."

"And I mistake your character also Mr. Lindsley," repined Ella, "if you would not advise misery in preference to violated faith."

"My advice either way," replied Lindsley, is neither given or shall be given, it is what I have no right to do;—but Ella Moore, if the engagement was now to be made with Deming Rostraven, would you?"—

Both remained long silent, whilst Ella, leaning her left hand on her forehead, was lost in a conflict of contending reflections, at length as if awaking from a dream, she replied, "no not for worlds."

"Oh! Ella, dare I ask another question, if this engagement should by any means be broken?"—

The very idea of a release was too much for the presence of mind of even Ella Moore, and with a smile her secret was revealed.

Mountains seemed to be raised from the head and heart, not of one but both, so seductive is hope—

Next morning as Deming Rostraven entered the breakfast room, he even started back in astonishment at seeing Lindsley in the full garb of the hunter. It was a phenomenon to the cit, he was unprepared for, and strong indeed was the contrast between the two; one in the full dress of European fashion, and the other, in his own way, as fully equipped. It never once entered the head of Deming, that such a savage could be his rival in the affections of the city bred and accomplished Ella Moore; and each of the party indulging their own reflections, completed their breakfast, and Cyrus Lindsley, shouldering his rifle, turned his to steps towards the setting sun.

"If that young man was dressed like a christian,' said Deming to Moore and his daughter, as Cyrus left the house," I declare he would not look so shocking—he would appear more like a man."

"Then in your opinion," observed Ella," it is dress that makes men and christians—high compliment to taylors and barbers." And she left the room with a something in her manner which gave a sting to her betrothed, his sagacity could not account for, but his self complacency came to his aid and all was soon at ease in his breast. But even Deming Rostraven, had his trials to encounter. Every breast is exposed in some way of other, and vanity was the weak point of Deming, and in that quarter he received some severe wounds. The happy day was put off under various pretences, and even the father of Ella seemed to become less anxious for the connexion; but that was attributed to, in some respects to the true source, perplexities of business; and to which was daily added with accumulating force, the political difficulties of the times.

The patience of even the half in love, Rostraven, like all things human, was waxing to its term, and the great day pressed and still prolonged from very opposite motives in the parties. The very evening before the open declaration of the bankruptcy of Henry Moore, and whilst, as many declared afterwards, they knew it was one of the certain coming events, Deming visited his intended, whom he met with his own even beaming smile, but on her side a solemnity, even a sadness of manner, which would have greatly damped if not pained a heart of real affection; and struck up a light in a head of a little more penetration. But coldness and darkness have their benefits, such as they are.

Ella was seated on her usual evening seat, and was, contemplating a most splendid setting sun, with an air of thoughtfulness, and of anxiety as if she was seeking to allay earthly care by soaring in thought to higher regions. Such consulting and exalting reflections were broken by a repetition of those expressions from her intended, which like all other set forms are repeated on all necessary occasions, by all the extremes from devoted sincerity to the most deeply concealed hypocrisy. Ella heard rather than listened to the effort of memory, whilst her mind was perhaps following the western sun, and the steps of some other than Deming Rostraven. At length, after a hundred dry responses of yes, or no, or a mere inclination of the head, and with all her equanimity, a little ruffled by being distracted from a train of most pleasing thought, by the proposal of all others, which she most dreaded and loathed to hear, turned round and fixing her eyes with all their power upon Rostraven, observed.

"Deming Rostraven, as matters seem now to admit but little more delay"—and she paused some time, and then proceeded," this day two weeks"—

At the joyful sounds, Rostraven in transport was ready to clasp her to his bosom, but his raptures were allayed by a look and wave of her hand, as she continued in a still more impressive tone—

"Mr. Rostraven, you think me rich."

"Oh my Ella," exclaimed the outwitted "who with you can think"—"of wealth" interrupted Ella," few men in your situation, think of much else before, or talk of much else after marriage; but oh! grant me now one favour Deming Rostraven."

"Any thing in my power to grant," replied the devoted lover.

"Perfectly in your power," subjoined Ella with a look which would have cooled a real lover to zero. "It is only to leave me alone."

With the most prodigal profusion of expressions of devoted attachment that his death alone could obliterate, Deming Rostraven was measuring his steps from the house, and Ella was left alone, or far more correctly, she now entered the assembly of beings fancy created, and whispering hope in her heart.

The reader will remember the annunciation of her ruin to his daughter, and his heart-felt complaint when he said, "Sit down Ella, and fill up my cup of tea; my cup of happiness you have already filled—A fortune is well paid away to have such a child in its place."

From the unwelcome presence of Rostraven, Ella had been but a short time relieved, when the always cheering sounds of her father's footsteps roused her to action. The elegant table and smile awaited him, and the eventful explanation followed.

The father and daughter sat for some time silently sipping their tea when Ella at length broke silence by—"Deming Rostraven"—

"Has been here this evening," interrupted the father.

"Yes, he has been here—and this day two weeks," replied Ella, very composedly.

"My God," emphatically as he dropped his cup, exclaimed Henry Moore," what circumstances for the espousals of my child."

"Be comforted my father, and best friend,' rejoined Ella," those espousals can never take place."

"Why Ella, my child, do not let any considerations for me, permit you to break"—

"My plighted faith," interrupted Ella, with one of her looks, which even her father felt—"If I have read Deming Rostraven rightly, you and I will both be saved from any breach of faith."

These words, and their manner struck so forcibly on the heart and head of Henry Moore, that involved in profound reflection on the past and present, on the character of the man he so long desired to make his son, and on the almost sublime character of his daughter, that his lips were sealed.

Ella, absorbed also in her own reflections, and on her release, for with all her strength of mind, Ella was but a woman at last; and reader, I must really whisper my suspicions, that though his name is not mentioned, Cyrus Lindsley, some how or other, contributed his share to fortify her mind at her change of fortune, and to reconcile her to cross "*the mountains Blue.*" As to Deming Rostraven, on the very morning which proclaimed Henry Moore a Bankrupt, he received letters demanding his presence in New York, and of so pressing a nature as not to leave him one moment to even pen a tender adieu to his Ella. She saw him no more.

This descertion was soon known, and carefully added to the story of Henry Moore and his daughter. To Ella it was communicated by several of those friends who never fail in the hour of misfortune, and was treated by the disconsolate lady in such a manner as to convince the kind creatures that their labour was lost, and so they desisted.

"He's not at all to be blamed," said the many.—"He is what we always thought him, a mean spirited wretch," said the few. The person who in the common course of things in this world, ought to have been most concerned, said nothing, and thought little about the recreant. The father and daughter with hearts and minds, which only a few admired, for few were they who could appreciate their conduct, arranged their affairs, paid their debts to the last penny, and one fine sunny morning left the town of——, and in a few weeks were no more thought of in the town of——.

Boonesboro', a fine little village on the southern side of Kentucky river, and on the northern border of Madison county, and twenty miles south-east of Lexington, stands now near the centre of the most densely inhabited, most highly cultivated, and most highly civilized section of Kentucky, was founded in the spring and summer of 1775 by Daniel Boone, and a small party from Holston river. The extraordinary man, who was the father of Kentucky, was a native of Maryland, but in early life removed by his parents into Virginia, and thence into North Carolina. In 1769, this still very young man was in the wilds of Kentucky, with a man of the name of Finley. After a residence of three years, sometimes accompanied by one of his brothers, but often alone, visiting his family in North Carolina, in the autumn of 1773, Boone entered Kentucky with his family, and a small colony, in all about fifty persons. This little band was attacked by the Indians, on the 10th of October, and the first settlement of Kentucky delayed about 12 months. In the eventful 1775, the wife and daughter of Boone were the two first white women who inhabited Kentucky, now blooming in beauty.

There is a something of indescribable in the romantic characters of such men as Boone, and with more of education and polish, Cyrus Lindsley was of similar cast. Generous, open, manly, brave and humane, Lindsley joined Boone in 1773 and innumerable were the instances in which without other companions, these two men sought the forest. With equal keenness of eye the Indian trail was plain to them as the beaten road. With a precision which very seldom failed, the direction of their march and the number of their enemies, were known to Boone and Lindsley, at a moment's examination.

"*Dark and Bloody Ground*," was indeed Kentucky in her early days. Every man was compelled to be a warrior and every house was made a fortress. Many of the present flourishing villages scattered over Kentucky, attest the location and perpetuate the names of the patriots of this beautiful state. Boonsboro', and Harrisburg carry us back to 1775.

It was drawing towards evening, of a rather heavy day, late in the fall of 1776, that Daniel Boone and Cyrus Lindsley, were treading the tangled woods, where to tread on a dry stick or cane was accursed. Indian signs had been seen, and these two weary spies, had traversed the forest to examine the trail, and circumvent the enemy. They were on the elevated ground from which issues the sources of Ike's creek branch of Cumberland river, the higher sources of Duck's river, and those of some branches of Kentucky river. Along this section extended the path by which most of the whites entered central Kentucky at that time. The two spies rose a hill, and reaching the wood examined carefully whether any recent marks had been made. It was sometime before either, with all their tact, could observe that any person or horse had passed for many days, but, at length, they both started as if roused to some important discovery, and in complete silence, but intense scrutiny of every weed, they slowly went to some distance; when Boone stopped and whispered, "these marks are not made by an Indian, but by some person, I think a girl flying in great haste." Both, without further parley, took the trace at their utmost speed, and had not proceeded more than two or three miles, until they saw before them the object of their pursuit. That object was as Boone surmised, a female almost exhausted, and crawling rather than walking. In order to alarm her but as little as possible, Boone made a slight noise by striking his rifle with his knife. At the sound she turned round in great terror, but Boone in a voice which calmed her fears, called out to her, "Why my girl, we are white men." At the welcome sound she sunk to the ground utterly exhausted. The two humane spies gave her every aid and comfort in their power, but it was considerably advanced in the night before she was sufficiently restored to be able to account for being alone in the wilderness of Kentucky; but when she was restored they found her to be a remarkably intelligent girl of about fourteen years of age, and from her they learned, that she was with her parents and several others, some families and some single men, removing to Kentucky; that their place of destination was Boone's station. The men, she said, were well armed with guns, but that they were always making a noise, and that a women of the party was always telling them that they ought not to do so, as Indians might be in the woods, but that the men said there was no danger. So they travelled on until the evening before, when the party encamped for the night near a creek. The strange woman, she said, had always before got some of the men to sit up and watch, but this time she failed, as a quarrel arose amongst the men, who should watch, which ended by no one of the men doing so, but that the woman did watch.* The girl stated further, that, after the party had stopped, she accidentally noticed a large hollow tree, a little distance down the creek, from the encampment, but with the rest of her family had lain down and fallen asleep, from which she was awakened by the most terrible shouts she ever heard, and the screams of the white people and shots. She said she had lain down in her clothes, and supposed the Indians had not noticed her, as she ran and crouched into the hollow tree.

From her place of safety to herself, the terrified girl beheld the destruction, and heard the death cries, as she thought of both her parents, brothers and sisters, with many more, and beheld also several others bound and led captive. After the Indians had completed their work of destruction, satisfied their hunger, and collected the horses, they departed with the booty and prisoners. Several times whilst driving up the horses, the girl said, "The ugly *Injens* came so near the tree, I was afraid to breathe for fear they would hear me.

Thus alone in the wilds of Kentucky, in circumstances, under which man might be excused for losing his presence of mind, this intelligent female child reflected that as she had heard her parents and others say, that in two days more they would be able to reach Boone's station, and knowing the many days they had travelled since leaving the settlements, she at once, as soon as day dawned, took the trace to the westward, and was found as we have related.

Such men as Boone and Lindsley, have their faculties rendered more clear, and presence of mind strengthened by danger. They ascertained from the girl that the Indians had went in a northerly direction.

"The villains," said Boone," intend to cross the Ohio about the mouth of Scioto, and we must get this child to the station, and see whether we cannot come up with them and save the prisoners."

Without further delay, except to give the exhausted Sally, as she called herself, some short rest, they set out, supporting, or actually carrying Sally by turns. Their fatigue was lessened and objects promoted by meeting a party of ten men, some fifteen miles from the station. From this party Boon selected four, on whose active courage and endurance of fatigue, he could most depend, directing Lindsley to return to the station and deliver Sally to his family.

As Boone and his men were shouldering their guns, and tracing their minds, to the very daring and apparently very unequal conflict they were exposed to, as both Boone and Lindsley were convinced there were at least twenty warriors of the Indian party, the former very coolly observed," My boys, I think I know exactly where the *Injens* intend to cross the Ohio, it is our business to get there before them, for two reasons. First, one man placed between them and their own country is worth two on the other side of them; and secondly, the recovery of the prisoners is much more certain." This short speech, and a "Now for it," from the mouth of the whole party, our six warrior hunters were on their way, in loose Indian file, the most silent in voice and tread of any living being of the wide waste. To the citizen who is most severely fatigued by a walk round three or four squares, or to the young country dandy who will go one mile to a field to catch a horse to ride another mile, it would be vain to say, that six men, would leave the southern end of Madison county, Kentucky, and be on the banks of the Ohio a little below where Maysville now stands, a distance of near *one hundred miles*, in less than two days; but yet many are they of the west, yet living, who will regard such an effort as only one of many others as extraordinary.

Boone and Lindsley were correct in their calculations and tactics, and they not only obtained the advantage they sought, but had turned the Indian mode of watching the motions of their adversaries on themselves. This success was, however, in part owing to the Indians still regarding that part of the left side of Ohio, as their own country. A very few years afterwards, these wily children of the forest, come to consider themselves in an enemies country, at any point south of Ohio, hence their extreme vigilance, in their advance and retreat, after crossing that stream, and hence, from 1776, until the final destruction of Indian power in the valley of Ohio, by the United States army in 1794, under General Wayne, it is yet a matter of astonishment how deeply Indian war parties could penetrate, strike their murderous blows, and retire in safety to themselves, unseen and unheard except by their victims. In 1776, their true position, and advantages, and disadvantages, were not so well understood, and on more than one or two occasions, were circumvented by Boone.

On the same evening after Boone and his party left the head of Duck's river, they fell on the Indian trail, and as darkness came on, Lindsley was stationed in the rear with three of the men, while Boone with another on whom he had great confidence, advanced and succeeded to completely examine the camp, in which were found twenty warriors. Boone saw by their conduct that the Indians were in full security, and without any suspicion of an enemy hovering on their skirts, and having gained what he wished, returned and joined Lindsley and his other men. By his admirable knowledge of the country, Boone led his little troop round the Indians, and gained the Ohio before the sun of the second day had reached the "*Tree Tops.*"

The only general order given, was, that if the Indians attempted to cross the Ohio that night, they must be attacked that night, as the prisoners were not to be, if possible, exposed to be taken over the river, but if they succeeded, the attack was to be delayed until day break next morning, and in either case, Boone himself on the right, was to fire first, and then the next man, and so on round one man from right to left, no one to fire without being sure of his back and then every man remembering he had still more than two to one to contend with, was to accord his tomahawk, rush into the camp and do his best. Thus, like crouching tigers lay these six determined men, awaiting every moment, the arrival of more than three times their number of well armed enemies. Near had they long to wait as just at sun-set, the Indians appeared with their wretched captives, whose last hope expired at the view of the Ohio, which appeared to them as the very vale of death. As Boone and his men anxiously hoped, the Indians prepared to encamp exactly on ground, bearing it due east to cross the river, and neglecting also, that no Indian party would have neglected, two years afterwards, that was, a careful examination of the coverts around them.

In this state of confidence in their safety, on one side, and determination and watchfulness on the other, the night was passed, and the grey dawn of morning was opening to the poor forlorn captives, the still darkly shadowed vale of Ohio. The Indians were still wrapped in their blankets, when the mellow but heart-moving tones of a woman's voice, rose in prayer to the Father of Light and Life. The distinct words they could not hear, but the voice fell upon the very souls of their deliverers, and if possible inspired them with tenfold confidence in victory; but it was on Lindsley that the sound fell as if from Heaven. There was a something in the thrilling aspiration which so transported him as for a moment to render him forgetful of where he was. He felt as if in the regions of the blest, and as if listening to a disembodied spirit, but his trance was short; the Indians began to rise until near half their number was on their feet, when the still profound silence was broken by the clear, sharp sound and deadly aim of Boon's rifle, followed in less than one minute by the discharge of five more, and the death struggles of as many Indians. With a shout loud and terrible forward rushed the little band, and so rapid were their motions, that several warriors were tomahawked as they rose in terror. All who could, fled at the first surprise, still, however, numbers were on the side of the Indians, but the presence of mind of Boone on the evening before, decided the battle. In the creek, were Boone expected, lay the Indian canoes, which were by his express order not even approached only near enough to ascertain they were there. In their terror, the warriors who escaped the first volley and charge, made for the canoes and pushed them as speedily as possible into the Ohio, very naturally supposing from the suddenness of their onset, that the whites formed a numerous party, and the whites were indeed very speedily re-inforced by two men whose heads were cut by the hands of the woman, whose voice in prayer, had first burst on the silence of that fearful morning scene.

Though the Indians were defeated with the loss of near half their numbers, and the despairing prisoners released, their conquerors did not all escape. One of the Indians, a very active and athletic man, who was amongst those who were cut off from retreating to the canoes, turned and fled into an adjacent thicket, overtopping a ledge of rocks, into which he was closely pursued by Cyrus Lindsley. Both for a few moments disappeared, but the report of two rifles fired so near together that their sounds were scarcely distinguishable, told that the strife of death was commenced. Boone and one of his men were returning from their pursuit after two more enemies who had fled and escaped in an opposite direction, when they beheld the flying savage, and Lindsley in rapid pursuit towards the covert; the other three, and one of the released prisoners were discharging shots, some of which took effect on the retreating canoes. The impulse of Boone and his companion were to speed to the aid of Lindsley; but even in a moment, when their every power of mind and body was on the full extent of exertion, an incident occurred which turned their attention to unexpected allies. As Lindsley was in the fleetness of an Apollo and his flying enemy no less fleet, seemed to fly past them, the woman we have already introduced, screamed, "Father, Father, Cyrus Lindsley," and in frantic gestures seized the tomahawk of one of the dead Indians, and shot with swiftness almost superhuman past Boone and his attending warrior, and also disappeared amongst the brambles at the instant that the shots were heard. Boon and his man followed; the released prisoner exclaiming, "My ch ld, my child," also endeavoured to fly after his daughter, but his limbs cramped by the things to which he had been bound, refused their office, and in excruciating agony he sunk down at the foot of the ledge exclaiming, "My child, my child." His suspense was short, as a rustling amongst the branches, stifled expressions of rage from men in the strife of death, and the cries of a female voice, which rent his soul, was followed by the rush of the two combatants, already covered with blood, to the edge of the precipice, down which they hurled each other in tiger grasp. They struck upon some branches projecting from the rocks which broke the force of their fall, and brought them to the ground on their feet, within a few yards from the anxious father. Both fell, however, to the earth, and Lindsley, under the triumphant Indian, who had before made abortive attempts to draw his knife, but now succeeded. His yell as the blade flashed was his last; the heroine seemed to drop from the impending rocks, and a tomahawk was sunk to the handle in the brain of the savage.

The victory was now complete—need I say that the heroine was Ella Moore—Yes! it was Ella, the same Ella amid blood and death on the wilderness banks of Ohio, who sent those in the splendid saloon.

If we were describing the heroine of a novel in place of a woman who really did exist, we would be compelled to describe her as rushing into the arms of the man she loved and saved; but plain truth compels us to describe her in an infinitely more elevated sphere of action. Her feelings were repressed, but her energies called into rational action. Lindsley was literally covered and blinded with his own blood and that of his antagonist. The ball of the Indian had pierced his right arm above the elbow without breaking the bone, whilst the Indian received a severe flesh wound through one thigh. In the heat of the battle neither was much disabled by their wounds, though that of the Indian brought him to the ground, and enabled Lindsley to seize his prey. But the great loss of blood, as an artery had been cut, soon exhausted Lindsley, who fainted as they bore him to the camp. With a wave of her hand, and imploring gesture, Ella prevented her father from arousing by any ill-

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Mr. Webb, late editor of the Courier Français, has recently been employed on two year's imprisonment, for publishing in Strasburg, it took on the former present day, the inauguration of Hamish Barnes. On the night of the 23d inst. he was to be transferred to the prison of Saint Pierre. Some of his friends, however, had laid a plan for his rescue. He travelled in a hand-chair, accompanied by a horseman and brigadier of gensd'armerie, but when they arrived within the gate of the town of Strasburg several shots were fired, by which one of the horses was killed. The carriage was overturned, and the gendarmes dismounted. Mr. Webb, however, not only refused the liberty offered him, but intended for the loss of the gensd'armes, and proceeded with them on foot to Kaudelsatten.

A Many-Toed and Property Family.—Werkel, in his Pathological Anatomy, has collected several instances in which the presence of supernumerary fingers and toes was hereditary in certain families. To them the following may be added.—Thomas Cupay, aged 18, at present a patient in the Middlesex Hospital, under Mr. Arnott's care, has thirteen toes, and states that he had originally fourteen fingers. He has seven toes on the left foot and six on the right. Each of these toes has the natural number of bones (phalanges) and is provided with distinct tendons. With the exception of the fifth toe, all the others are followed (united closely to each other) by integument. There are but five metatarsal bones. In each foot there may be said to be two great toes, which are articulated with the first metatarsal bone, and to the left foot two toes are articulated with the fifth metatarsal. On the outside of the first phalanx of the little finger, there is no proximal extremity in an elevated eminence, a tubercle, indicating the situation from whence two fingers were cut in his infancy; the middle and ring finger are adherent through their whole length to each hand. Thomas Cupay has five brothers and four sisters, in all of whom, with the exception of one sister, there are six toes on each foot, and a sixth finger was removed in their infancy. The other sister has seven toes on one foot and six on the other, and had two fingers removed from each hand. His mother has the same number of toes, and had the same number of fingers as himself and sister has allided to. The same is the case with his only maternal ancestor (who has no family,) and was the same with his maternal grandfather."

A "Tiary of" among the Chimneysweeps.—The chimney-sweeps of Edinburgh, are at the same time preparing themselves for a regular turn out for higher wages. They complain of the high price of silks and tooth powder, and must upon additional wages to enable them to meet these expenses. They recommend a new system of legislation as regards the case of robes of their lady employers, which is, that they shall be the judges as to the first whether these dresses are sufficiently worn out, or in case of a difference of opinion upon the fact of their being old enough to give away, that the chimney-sweeps of the neighbourhood shall be called in as arbitrators, and from their decision there is to be no appeal. They recommend also that the robes be secured in their rights, and lay it down as a cardinal principle that the kitchen tail and dripping of right belong to them. The latter they say nothing of the effect of the movement on the part of the chimney-sweeps of Edinburgh.

Best remedies cure.—Barry, in his work on indigestion, has made an ingenious, but notwithstanding rather intuition on the tendency of deep to produce life. He says that the duration of human life may be ascertained by the number of pulsations which the individual is able to perform. Thus, if a man's life extends to 70 years, and he beats thirty-60 times each minute, the whole number of his pulsations will amount to 2,207,520,000, but if he beats, minutes, or any other reason, he raises the pulse to 75 in the minute, the same number of pulsations would be completed in 56 years and the duration of life shortened 14 years. Arguing from these data, he alleges that sleep has a tendency to prolong life, as, during its continuance, the pulsations are less numerous than in the waking state.

"The degree of economy is a law and," said Curran, "in the direct ratio of the property of common sense." This fully exemplified in a law trial in Ireland. Paul Kane was charged at the recent Limerick Assizes with having stolen a sword from his brother Michael, twenty-one years ago! "When did you steal your sword, sir?" said the learned Judge to Michael. "A month ago," was the reply, on which the Learned Judge said, "You may go down, Sir; and you, Paul, are discharged. We have enough of business on hands of the present generation." "Tis no use at all at all, to make bargains among your kindred," said Paul, "that villain Mick will never stop till he swears my life away." "Don't quarrel or meddle with him," said the Learned Judge. "Aye, but long life to your honour," said Paul, "as sure as your life is spared, he'll prosecute me for the scabbard." "Paul, darling, you're free now, and come home," exclaimed the poor old gentleman which he hastened to other, but at the moment Mick rushed from a distance, and a dreadful scuffle would have been committed if the officers had not interfered.—*London Albion.*

Health of the King.—The report of the health of the King of England, in late French papers, is fully contradicted by the English publications. A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, on arriving at the conclusion, says—"The absurd story of his being made in, therefore, without a shed is of a humiliation for I certainly heard him deliver a most admirable address to the Cadets on presenting them with colors and it that was unknown, I can only say, there was "Sound as a." I never saw him look better, in appearance, than he did upon the occasion, and I am fully convinced that his mind is not affected, and that the reports that have been so industriously circulated, have arisen from stockjobbing picture, and for a constitutional effect. In the event of any such unhappy occurrence befalling the British Monarch, it would be necessary regent to appoint a Regent, and the Duchess of Kent standing next to the throne, though the mothers of her daughter, the Princess Victoria, it was expected that her Royal Highness would be appointed to the Regency. The Duchess being a fervent Tory, the present Ministry would have no chance of lives, and then the Whigs and their party would move than ever, be at the mercy of the Lords.

How to sell a Monkey.—An Indian was lately taken before one of the Police Courts of London, and charged with having to his possession a monkey of great cunning, who greatly annoyed street passengers, by being and scratching all wine fell in his way. The sitting magistrate ordered Pug to be taken below and killed, but pseudo balls seemed to have no effect upon him, for, after having received the fire of a half a dozen pistols, he broke the arm of those he was to be hed been shattered, yet his assailants to the last, with a high wall, whispered away over the roofs of the houses, rushed into a garret, through the open window, frightened a hostess out of his wife who was just stepping into bed in the end garret, left the garret and again descended to the first floor, where he was assailed with pitchforks, bludgeons, pistols, and sabres of her husband, and eventually, after seeing the officers several times, was put to death by divers thrusts of a cutlass. In fact, the affair appears to have been so closely and so closely protracted as the slaughter of the poor creature. Exeter Change some years ago.

The Blarney Stone.—A correspondent of the London Herald, gives the following account of the Blarney stone, well known in Ireland, on account of its singular qualities.—"The stone is said to be seen attached to Blarney Castle, about three miles from Cork. The castle is situated on a high rock, and from the valley beneath to the top of the building is a lofty height. From the battlements of the castle there is a *flying buttress* about three feet in width, extending eight feet from the wall of the castle, and at the extremity of the buttress is the famous blarney stone, which some of the *long-bow* family, who have kissed it, say, is "actually polished by kissing." This stone is movable, and about three inches in diameter, and was originally intended, no doubt, to receive a flag, said. Those who have the manifold advantage of being to kiss the stone, must creep to it on all hours, for it is scarcely possible that any person would attempt, walking upright, to proceed to the extremity of the buttress."

Criminal Law Case.—An action for false imprisonment was lately brought against a school master, before one of the London courts, by a boy, ten years of age, one of his pupils. It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff was placed by his mother, a widow, at the defendant's school, at Kidsmonger lane, where he continued until the Christmas holidays, when his mother went to fetch her home; but the defendant would not permit the boy to go until he was paid. The mother met then being able to pay what was due, received a second time, on the 20th of December, and was then told the 24th, the defendants then claimed their another quarter was commenced, and refused to let the boy go until that quarter was paid, in consequence of which the mother sued out a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, and her boy was rescued to her on the 18th of January. This action was brought for his detention up to that period.

On the part of the defendant, it was shown that his terms of tuition were low, and that on a security, he required to be paid beforehand. He found it difficult to get payment from the boy's mother, and though he indulged her in the commencement, he was anxious to be paid beforehand after the second quarter. When the mother called on the 24th of December, the boy was in bed. Those who called subsequently behaved in an insolent manner. After the attorney's clerk had called, the defendant, having consulted with his friends, resolved to send the boy home; but not knowing the mother's address then, he did not send him home until the 19th Jan. But he was sent home then in orange, before the writ of *Habeas Corpus* was served. The point to be submitted to the Court was, that the action would not lie, as there was no evidence that the boy was detained against his will; there was no evidence of an assault or imprisonment. The boy knew nothing of the mother's application, he was well treated, and was not desirous of going home; no restraint was imposed upon him. He expressed no desire to go, therefore no action could not be for false imprisonment.

The young neighbors, Mr. Gurney, after consulting with brother-in-law, expressed the opinion, that as there had been no restraint upon the defendant, the action should not have been brought by him, but by the mother. The plaintiff was therefore nonsuited, a rule for a new trial, was, however, subsequently granted.

The Medical Gazette mentions that a case of a hydrophobic of Edinburgh, was cured by copious bleeding and draughts of strong vinegar, which the patient, a female, it is said, swallowed, when the sight of vinegar thrust her into convulsions.

There is a woman living in Stockport, (England,) who has attended her 60th year, and is adding to reflection out of work.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, June 28.

Commerce and Delaware Canal.—During the week ending the 20th inst. seventy-seven vessels passed up the Canal from the Delaware, and ninety-four from the Chesapeake. Total, one hundred and seventy one.—*Penn Her.*

Death from Intemperance.—A coroner's inquest was held on Friday morning, 20th inst. over the body of Andrew Fow, aged 30, who was found dead in the house of Philip Curtin, corner of Carpenter and Ninth street. Fow was taken up into his lodging room, in a heavily state of intoxication; he laid down on the floor, without removing his clothing, in which state he died, in the course of the night. The verdict of the jury was that his death was occasioned by excessive intemperance.

Thomas R. Gates.—We have received a printed handbill, dated at the Arch street prison, and signed by the gentleman, had it thrown no light upon the cause of his arrest and imprisonment. We learn, however, from another source, that Mr. Gates' confinement is for a contempt of court, in refusing to file certain papers relating to the accounts of an estate of which he is administrator. We have heard also, that Mr. G.'s motives for refusal, originated in conscientious scruples, but in regard to the exact nature of the case we have no information. Mr. Gates, in his handbill, complains, in very strong terms, of the cruelty and oppression which, he alleges, have been practised upon him.

Great Pedestrian.—We are informed that on Saturday 21st of May, a party of ten sportsmen of the town of Rhinebeck, made a trial of skill in shooting.—The party divided into two parts, the north-west four persons. The whole course of the operation to last only through one day. In the evening the parties met to report, when the north-east party brought in 441 head of game, and the south west 510, consisting of foxes, skunks, minks, weasels, redquirrels, hawks, crows, owls, brown-thrushes, black-birds little owls, kingbirds, blue-jays, &c. One of the south east party returned 303, among which were eight hawks and seventeen crows.—*Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

Army and Navy.—The army of the United States, as now constituted, consists of 6 regiments 3,63; artillery 1,176; infantry 3,663; unattached officers and recruits 6,[illegible]; total 6,[illegible].

Marine according to late returns 1,346,116.

Navy.—Vessels in commission, 1 ship of the line, 3 frigates, 13 sloops of war and 6 schooners. In ordinary 6 ships of the line, 6 frigates. At the different depots, have been delivered, frames of live oak for 4 ships of the line, 7 frigates and 4 sloops. Contracts have been made for the frames of 1 ship of the line and 1 sloop of war.

Extract from a letter dated

Harrisburgh, June 14th.

"I must not omit to mention that we had an accident to-day at Inclined Plane No. 1, four miles from this place, owing to the disobedience of our express orders, by the man whose duty it was to hitch on the cars to the main rope. He used only one fastening in place of two, and as the car was heavily laden with Marble, the stopper or fastening broke, just as the car passed the angle at the top. Unfortunately, a man jumped upon the car at the moment it was starting, and together with the car, went to the foot of the plane with great velocity. At the foot of the plane the car passed from the track into the river, about 50 or 60 feet, knocking out two of the large posts of the shed. The man was precipitated into the river, along with the wreck of the car and the flying timbers, and wonderful to relate was not killed. He head is considerably injured, but not a limb broken, and strong hopes are entertained of his recovery. He died however, to many to tell, look upon his escape as a miracle.

"The water in the river, where the car struck, is only about one foot in depth."

New York, June 23.

I will be recollected that a package of money amounting to upwards of $6000, together with a number of drafts belonging to some of our brokers, was carried off by N. Sylvester of Philadelphia, to whom head been entrusted for conveyance to that city.

That meeting, an anonymous letter was received here postmarked Charleston, June 19th, enclosing the drafts but not the money. It is hoped that Sylvester has left the country.—*Jour. Com.*

The New York Advocate of Monday remarks, that the arrival at that port, on the day previous, of the ship Josephine, from Ireland, was quite an unexpected circumstance. This ship formerly sustained a high reputation, and was considered one of the fastest sailers out of this port. In December, 1832, she was wrecked in Donegal Bay, where she had nearly floated in the sand for about three months, and was considered as totally lost. In a heavy gale and very high tide last spring, the ship was driven from her bed upon a potato field near the beach. In the situation after being stripped of her copper, she was observed by an American Captain, who finding that her frame was sound, purchased her as she lay and employed workmen at 1d. each per day, to dig a canal, in which he could convey her to the sea. The workmen had only just completed this canal, when another high tide fortunately arose, and swept the ship into deep water. She was then taken to Sligo, repaired, and has safely arrived again at her original home.

Richmond, May 31.

The brig Juno took from a wreck at sea 233 passengers, all of whom were in a dreadful state of misery. One female, whose husband was lost, was actually delivered in the boat and the infant was brought into port in a state of perfect health. Provisions and water were sent out to the wreck before June, that all were put on short allowance, and when they vessel arrived in the port, and the passengers obtained water, they drank with such avidity that it was essential to all the consequences to be feared from their imprudence. They were so crowded that no one could the comfort of lying down, but all were seated in a sitting position the intervent mere between the hundred legs.

Dreadfulness.—We learn from Captain Mathews of the ship Warren, of Warren, recently arrived at that port, that Captain Charles Spooner, of the ship Eliza, of Newport, whose extraordinary marriage to Miss Rosamond Oxnard, a native of Orkneys Island, has been lately noticed in most of the papers of this country, was deprived of his wife soon after the marriage, under the following painful circumstances.—She had gone into the water to assure her husband with an exhibition of her extraordinary feats of swimming, for which she is said to have been very remarkable, when she was attacked by a large shark. The shark first seized her by a limb, but releasing her held her under another a shark, and on one side of the powerful jaws, severed her body in two. The unhappy husband was a spectator of this awful scene but could render no assistance.—*Boston, R. I. Gazette.*

New Orleans, June 7.

Another Extensive Robbery.—Jacques Gendinin, the Porter of the Canal and Banking Company, robbed the Bank yesterday afternoon, of about $11,000. It is supposed that he took passage in the schr. Creole, for Tampico, which left the Levee yesterday about dusk. Five thousand dollars have been offered for his apprehension.

Gendinin was native of the department of Seine and Oise in France, is 40 years old, about 5 feet 9 inches high, American manner, brown hair, light eyebrows, dark eyes, large mouth and nose, dark beard and clear skin, very fair, has been an ordinary man, bachelor (the said) usually wears a long coat, and is said to be singular in the city to call, and is well known in the city.

Rousing and removing brick houses, was humorously successfully carried on in the city, and on a great extent in a sensible point of view. Carting back a large five story fire proof store, two feet, or making a brick house be set up at least, was let at one time have been considered an extraordinary undertaking. We were admiring the ease and security with which the handsome two story brick house, 210 Bowery, was raised by screws and jacks to a height so as to enable the owner to build another story under it, and when completed it will be a substantial three story house. The raising of the brick house was done by Geo. Bakewell, 177 Elizabeth street, and not a wall was cracked or a timber out of place.—*N. Y. Star.*

Loss by fire of the Hope.—The ship H. S. loaded with cotton, and bound of Savannah, made for a voyage to Liverpool, was discovered to be on fire on the 4th inst. in lat. 33, long. 72, and continued burning with the shipping in port, she was warped down, by the Harbor Master, to the lower end of the city, where she grounded. Efforts were then made to subdue the fire by water communicated from suction engines, and buckets, plied by seamen and the firemen of Savannah, who turned out with a generosity and alacrity worthy of the occasion, until the vessel was scuttled so as to allow a free ingress to the flood tide. About 25 bales of Cotton in a sound and non well is saved. From appearances, it is supposed that the ship was struck with lightning in the course of the afternoon of Sunday, or the night of that day. Others think spontaneous combustion was the cause. The ship is owned by Mr. John Bayley, of Boston, and was consigned to Messrs. A. Low & Co. of Charleston.

Ala. for Love.—A singular law case was lately before the Common Pleas of Huron county, O. the particulars of which are as follows: Haddel Bishop was indicted for perjury, and it appeared in evidence that, falling in love with a girl whose age was about fifteen, in order to induce a magistrate to marry them, he made oath that he believed her over eighteen. They were married, and the parents of the girl immediately prosecuted the groom for his supposed legal perjury. On trial, the counsel of Bishop admitted the law gave power to the clerk to administer the oath in the defendant; but insisted that there was no law providing for his punishment, should the defendant have sworn falsely before the Clerk in question. Of this opinion was the Court.

The defendant was of course acquitted.

Magnificent and Valuable Present.—60 splendid folio Bound Indian volumes were received by the State Lib ornan this morning, as a present from the British Government. Upon the back of the title in each volume, the following is printed:—"This book is to be perpetually over read in the New York Library." The volumes are estimated to be worth $1000.—*Albany Jr. Journal.*

[A similar donation, we understand, has been presented to every public library, of any importance, in the United States.]—*Edr. J. C.*

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

Extract of a letter, dated

Louisville, (Ky.) June 12.

A shocking occurrence took place here last week. A Mr. C. married Miss Buckner last week, a beautiful and interesting woman, of one of our most respectable families. On that evening Mrs. Buckner (the mother of the bride) had a large quantity of caramel made, and sent to the houses of her married children.

On Sunday Mrs. Fowler (her daughter) was taken ill, and died in a few hours. While the company was assembling for her funeral, a daughter of her's became suddenly ill, and the funeral was postponed, that both might be buried together. Before this took place, Mrs. Buckner died; and, one after the other, eight have died, and none more are dangerously ill.

Poison having been suspected, the servants are all in prison, but there is no evidence, external or internal, to prove the charge. The contents of the stomach show no appearance of poison. The symptoms in all resemble those of Asiatic Cholera—yet no one else in town has been attacked, and not one of that devoted family who avoided the funeral. All who ate of it have died or are ill. The physicians and magistrates are all in alarm and bustle, and no two people seem to agree in opinion as to the true cause of this melancholy visitation.—*Com. Herald.*

Mr. Kemble's Farewell Benefit.—The Park Theatre was last evening crowded to the very ceiling on the above occasion. At the conclusion of the after piece, Mr. Kemble with his daughter, advanced to the front of the stage, and in a very pertinent and feeling address, expressed his gratitude for the acknowledgments for the uniform kindness and liberality it had been their good fortune to elicit from the American public. From the ambiguity of his remarks, we are left to infer that the farewell of himself and daughter to the United States is to be forever. Since their sojourn among us, they have acquired many sincere friends and admirers, and go when and where they may, they will carry with them the respect of all who have had the pleasure of their acquaintance, together with unfeigned wishes for their prosperity and happiness.—*Cour. and Eng.*

Melancholy, May 27.—The schooner Dolphin, arrived here on Saturday from St. Paul's Island, with Captain Morris, and thirty-six of the passengers of the brig Isabella, wrecked on that island. The remainder having gone up to Quebec. On Thursday, 8 h instant the brig Isabella bound to Quebec, got ashore on the S. E. side of the Island of St. Paul, at three in the morning, in a thick fog; they were so nigh the rocks, that in carting away the foremast it fell against them, which enabled the passengers, 163 in number, to get on shore, almost all however in a state of nakedness, and all nearly perishing with cold. Three or four large fires were lighted and when a little recovered from fright and cold, they proceeded to look for the provisions and water, and about 10 o'clock they fortunately arrived there, in a most pitiable and exhausted state, when the persons in charge got them a little warm tea, and distributing what clothing he had among the most destitute, which was the means of preserving many lives.

It is seldom that we have to relate a more fatal accident than the following, which has just reached us from a correspondent near Taunton. Some lime-burners, who have been occupied at a kiln on Cotheleton Hill, left work at the usual time on Thursday, when one of them incautiously or accidentally kicked a stone over the edge on the furnace, which caused him to overway his balance, and fall forward into the kiln to the depth of nearly twenty feet, upon the burning lime. His brother and another who were present, placed a ladder down the furnace, and most imprudently descended to rescue their companion, and it is scarcely necessary for us to add that all perished, and were a most horrible spectacle of humanity. They have left wives and families to deplore the unforeseen misfortune.

Grand Island.—It appears from an article in the Buffalo Patriot, that the settlement of Grand Island, near Niagara Falls, under the auspices of a company of gentlemen from Boston, is rapidly progressing. A beautiful little village, White Haven, has already sprung upon the East bank, and a population of nearly two hundred is collected. A large steam saw-mill is erected, and a whatf several hundred feet long, with a dock to admit vessels, is already completed. The harbor is said to be excellent—and a steamboat which plies between Buffalo and Niagara Falls, stops there regularly, going and returning. The company intend to carry on the business of building the frames of ships on the island, which is well furnished with valuable timber, and will be ready to launch them at the ensuing seaboard, agreeably to contract. The Patriot mentions one fact connected with the settlement of this island, which ought not to pass unnoticed. It augurs favorably of the future prosperity of the place. The village of White Haven has been built, houses, mills, shops, wharves, store, and all, besides clearing up a farm, during a long and tedious winter, without *a drop of* A dent Spirit *on the ground*, or being used by the people!

Social Intercourse.—We should make it a principle to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who discharges faithfully his duties—maintains good order, who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of general society, whose department is upwright, and whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a thread. There is nothing so opposed from all natural style and natural claim, as the reluctant, and backwards sympathy, the forced smile, the checked conversation, the hesitating complaisance, the well off are too apt to manifest to those a little down, with whom, in companion of intellectual principles, or virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance. [Daniel Webster.

Strawberries, says a medical writer, have been found useful to persons who were diseased to consumption.—They are also an excellent dentifrice—cleansing the teeth and gums in the most pleasing manner, and without the least trouble. There is no kind of food more delectable to the sense of taste than the strawberry, nor there are few more agreeable to the sight, when fresh from the stem—full—plump—juicy. They too like the rose, have lost the poet a simile, and the richest wine, most graphic, we ever met with, in a couplet from an old Irish ballad:—

"Her cheeks were like light on the morning's blue stream,
Her cheeks were like strawberries smothered in cream."

Paying a Kick.—Thursday, a woman entered the shop of a female merchant, to whom she owed 20s 7½d—was cravat for the debt, and because she could not pay, got a kick, and was turned out. It was of this kick that she next day came before the magistrate to complain. The magistrate, after due investigation regarding the importance of the kick, and the debtor's ability to pay, found that it was a very moderate one—valued at 2s 7 3-4d, and reduced the debt to that extent. It is reported that the complainer has agreed to receive as many more kicks at 2s. 7 3-4d. each, as will kick her wholly out of debt.—*Pensley Adv.*

New Orleans, June 7.

As rumour is prone to exaggerate in these matters we have taken the trouble to ascertain from the proper authorities, the number of funerals in New Orleans lately.

During the last month of May, 471 persons were buried.

During the first five days of June, 90 persons were buried.

Ten years ago, the average number of interments per month, was about 120. Setting down the increase of population to New Orleans, at 30 per cent in ten years, the monthly interments, were the city healthy, should not exceed 180.—*Nat.*

PUBLIC OPINION

The Secretary of the Senate, in compliance with a resolution of the 9th instant, presents the statements made up to the 18th instant, showing the aggregate numbers of all who have presented petitions, memorials, &c., for or against the Executive measure of removing the public deposites. We give the result of the inquiry—

For restoration of deposites to the Bank of the United States	48,000
For restoration of the Deposites and re-charter of the Bank	63,103
For the recharter of the Bank	16,994
For adopting such measures as will give relief	23,248
Against restoring the deposites and against rechartering the Bank	17,047

On the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, a number of young men of Lowell, raised a subscription, and invited all old soldiers of the revolution in the town, to partake of a collation. The number present was twenty seven, and the aggregate of their ages upwards of 2700 years—being an average of 99.

Dreadful Earthquake.—Captain Spencer, of the brig Madeira, at New York, to days from Rio Hacha, New Granada, brings intelligence, as we learn by the Journal of Commerce, of a severe earthquake, or series of earthquakes, at Santa Marta, on the 26th, at Rio Hacha, the 25th ult., which destroyed the principal edifices, and materially injured the whole city.

The first and most severe shock lasted about 45 seconds, and was followed in about 5 minutes by another of nearly equal severity and duration. In the course of that and the next 4 days, no less than sixty shocks were experienced; and as the latest accounts they had not ceased.

The earth opened in many places to the width of six inches, and warm sulphurous water was thrown forth.

No lives were lost—which is to be attributed to the fact that the first and most severe shock took place while the inhabitants were in their houses, as the bell ring of bar tiles, &c. would most probably have caused the death of great numbers, had they been in the street at the time. Several persons, however, were severely injured.

The city was completely deserted at the latest accounts, the citizens having removed into the country, where they encamped, a few persons who were living in tents on the beach.

The first shock was severe at Rio Hacha, and fears were expressed that the few buildings of brick in the place would fall, as they were discovered after the first shock to be slightly injured. The greatest part of the buildings being built on stakes, were comparatively secure from falling.

No accounts had been received from Carthagena, which it is feared may have suffered also.

The body of a murdered man was found lately on the Cumberland Mountain, Tennessee. His horse was marked R. W. B. and from other circumstances it is believed his name was Hyatt, travelling to Alabama, with about $30,000 in his possession. Among the articles found near the body was a new saddle marked "No. 9 Market street, Philadelphia, William T. Hanson 916."

EPITOMES OF THE TIMES.

The new kind of muzzles for dogs, required by a recent city ordinance may be obtained at Coleman Sellers, No. 6 north Sixth street.

We learn, that on the 20th inst. about 7 o'clock, one of the powder mills of Mr. Dupont, near Wilmington, was blown up. What caused the explosion we have not heard. One person was killed and about one thousand pounds of powder burst.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The passengers by the Camden and Amboy Rail-Road, who left New York at 10, on Saturday forenoon, arrived at Philadelphia, at 4, P. M. being only six hours in performing the journey of nearly 100 miles.

A society for the advancement of general education, has been formed in Bucks county.

It is suggested that Mr. Taney will succeed Mr. McLane as Secretary of State, and Mr. Forsyth will take the Treasury Department, now occupied by Mr. Taney.

At the Oyer and Terminer lately held in Suffolk county, Long Island, William Enoch was tried for the murder of his wife, and convicted. He is to be executed on the last day of July. In that county there have been but two executions since the revolutionary war.

A State Rights' Association has been organized in New York.

In the case of Commonwealth of Massachusetts vs William Root, indicted for carrying a challenge from Robert C. Hooper to Joseph S. Jones, the jury on Monday returned a verdict of *Not Guilty.* The case is reported at length in the Boston Atlas.

Col. Austin.—Papers just from Mexico at New Orleans, state that this individual, concerning whose late there has been such a general solicitude, has at length had his trial, been acquitted, and is now on his return to his colony in Texas.

A daughter of Mr. Decker, aged 15 years, residing near Elmira, N. Y. was buried to death last week, by her clothes coming in contact with the blaze while she was playing with a child near the fire. No one being nigh to assist her, the clothes were literally consumed upon her.

The Harpers of New York, have in press a new novel, from the pen of the author of Martin Faber, called "Guy Rivers, a tale of Georgia."

The Rev. John N. Maffitt, has been appointed Professor of Eloquence in La Grange College, Tennessee.

Next Monday is the day fixed upon for the adjournment of Congress.

The National Debt of Great Britain amounted in March of the present year, to £779,565,783, equal to $3,464,736,702.

The President has issued orders directing the several military and naval stations to observe honors in relation to the decease of Lafayette, such as were observed when Washington died.

A flat boat loaded with lard, whiskey, &c. having grounded on a sand bar, in descending the Mississippi, not long since, was robbed of about $1500 worth of goods, by a gang of robbers from the Arkansas side. Ten or twelve of the gang were subsequently arrested by a corps of armed volunteers.

The New York Constellation, in speaking of the present fashion of the ladies' dresses, says:—They are like the Dutchman's rope—*a little too short at both ends!*

The annual session of the New England Methodist Conference was held at Webster, last week. Stations were assigned to the preachers. The Rev. E. K. Avery, at his own request, was not assigned to any station.

The barn of Mr. John Maurer, in Berks county, was struck by lightning on Thursday last. Mr. M. was himself struck, and rendered insensible for some time.

Mr. J. Cox, late American Consul at Vera Cruz, is stated to have died recently, on his way to Mexico.

The inn of Joseph Hutchinson, of Williamsville, near Buffalo, was burnt on the 9th inst. Part of the furniture was saved—loss $3000, no insurance. Chester Maxwell, an inmate, lost $225 cash.

A few days since, says the Gloucester Telegraph, some gentlemen called to see Mr. Pew, of this town, who will be one hundred and two years old the third day of next August, but were not successful, he was engaged in hoeing, some distance from home!

A boy belonging to an English family at Buffalo, was killed on Saturday of last week, by a rail car passing over him.

The Richmond Compiler moves for the impeachment of the Post Master General.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts have sentenced Sterling, the conductor of a firebrand paper, to three months imprisonment and costs for a libel on Judge Whitman, and fifteen days imprisonment and costs for another on Harrison and Allen.

Chore in Illinois.—A late paper from Peoria, says "We are informed by the farmers of our vicinity, that their crops have every appearance of being productive. We have had during the last few days, a succession of warm showers—the fields of small grain never looked better."

Incendiarism.—Repeated attempts have been made in Granville, near Springfield, Mass., to destroy that town by fire. Within a week four houses were set fire to, and a young man has been arrested and committed.

We learn by private letters from an authentic source at Washington (says the New York Times) that Mr. Forsyth will be offered the place of Secretary of State.

A Royal order was lately issued in Belgium, for the expulsion from the Belgic dominions, of a correspondent of the London Morning Herald. It has not, however, been enforced.

A correspondent of the Lancet says that when all the ordinary modes of stopping hemorrhage from a leach bite had been found ineffectual, he accomplished it as a last resource, before applying the actual cautery, by putting a spoonful of plaster of Paris, in the same state as when taking a case, on the bleeding orifice.

Worth Subscribing Or.—A paper published in Manchester, (Mi.) called the Herald, (we like to be particular in our references) says the trial arrived in that place on the 17th of May, in a *Pillow Case!*

June 17th was the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill; June 18th the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo.

A New Orleans editor recommends brandy and peppermint as a remedy at the commencement of the cholera. He admits that the epidemic exists in that city.

The People's Line steamboat office at Baltimore, was entered on the night of the 17th inst. and robbed of two hundred dollars.

The Liverpool Mercury, published in Perry county, Pa. is offered for sale, a bargain.

The execution of David Sherman, convicted of the murder of his wife, took place in New London, Conn. on Friday of last week. He was hung on a gallows constructed within an enclosure near the prison, no spectators being admitted.

During the heavy shower which passed over New York, on the 19th instant, the lightning struck the public house called Congress Hall, at the corner of the Bowery and Hester street, which passed through the roof in several places. A hog lying in the East river was also struck—also a stable in Tenth street, near the East river, in which a cow was killed.

We learn from the Georgia papers, that Seaborn Jones, one of the Representatives in Congress from the State of Georgia, and nominated for re-election, has decisively refused to be a candidate for the next Congress.

Gen. Lewis, president of the New York State Society of Cincinnati, has issued an order directing the members to wear crape for thirty days, in remembrance of their departed companion Lafayette.

The President of the United States has recognized Louis Albert Acenove, as Vice Consul of Sardinia, for the port of Boston.

A party of about 200 Choctaw Indians, with arms and baggage, passed through New Iberia, La. a short time since, on their way to Texas.

In the ship Baltimore, at Baltimore on Wednesday, from Hamburg, came passenger Frederick Von Roesse, Charge d' Affaires of Prussia to this country, and family.

Eleven of the rioters on the Washington rail-road one of them charged with murder, have been arrested and committed to jail in Baltimore. No further disturbance has taken place.

Two dwelling houses in Low street, Baltimore, were destroyed by fire, on Wednesday last.

Fast Sailing.—The ship Silas Richards, which arrived at New York, on Thursday, from Liverpool, had completed one half her journey, when seven days out.

At St. Patrick Settlement, near Quebec, as two children were crossing the river Jacques Cartier, in a canoe, and were fast setting into the rapid which was hurrying them into the Falls, Mr. Hickey, schoolmaster, threw himself into the stream to attempt their rescue, but was carried down by the strength of the tide, and all three were lost.

Mr. Thomas Marshall, of Newburyport, Conn. was severely injured on Friday last, by the premature discharge of a cannon, owing to imperfect sponging.—The Newburyport art Herald, were doing a salute, when the accident happened. The flesh of Mr. M's right arm near the wrist, was lacerated, and the skin torn from the right cheek.

A young black child, that lost its mother when two months old has since that period, nearly two years, lived principally on the milk received from a bull shot. He speaks plain, and whenever he wishes milk, drives away the shit's paps, and takes it. Wherever the shot goes the boy follows her, and vice versa. They are both owned by a gentleman on the Neck.—*Charleston Stat.*

Contempt of Court.—On the last day of the June term at Three Rivers, L. C. Judge Vallieres committed a member of the Bar to prison, for forty days, for having been personally drawn written to him on the bench.

Taste and Fashion.—We were amused yesterday, at seeing a negro woman leading out a sort of fashionable gallopade in the sun have-footed, over the hot and almost blistering pavement, with a splendid silk umbrella over head. It is difficult to say, which should be most admired, her taste or her bravery, especially when it is remembered that a negro's head is a choice part of his corporeal system.—*Mobile Adv.*

Emigrants at Quebec.—To the 18th of June, 1833, there arrived at Quebec 304 vessels, bringing steerage passengers to the number of 7,964. To the 12th of June instant, the same number of vessels arrived, bringing 12,449—making an increase of 4,783, over the last season.

A man by the name of Duval, overseer on the plantation of Mr. Monroyer, of Natchitoches, La. was barbarously murdered by a slave named Seagoin, a short time since. The murderer has already been sentenced to death.

The Pittsburg Gazette of Saturday states that the Ohio river was in good order for steamboat navigation, its waters having risen five feet within the preceding 48 hours.

The Bedford Gazette, of last week, contains a long article with a view to establish the position that Andrew Jackson is not a *King.*

The steam-boat "Native" of Brownsville, was snagged about nine miles below Maysville, and sunk in ten minutes afterwards, in ten feet water, about sixty yards from shore. The loss will be considerable.

The city of Rochester contains a population of over 12,000 souls.

Thomas, son of William Patterson, a boy 8 years old, was drowned in the Delaware, off Arch st. wharf, on Wednesday afternoon; his body has not been recovered.

The Montreal Vindicator of the 13th instant, says:—"A fur trader of this city, named G. Lalanne, was arrested last week, for forgery. Having procured bail, he immediately left the province for the United States. It is said that it has been since discovered that he had forged the name of Mr. F. X. Desjardins, of Vaudreuil, on eight different notes."

Economy.—The clerk hire in the Custom House, New York, in the days of extravagance in 1829, was sixteen thousand dollars. General Jackson a few months before the Presidential election of 1832, economized it up to $52,000. *A la mode de* Post Office.

Among the speakers who attended the late yearly meeting of Friends, held in Newport, R. I. were Jonathan and Hannah Backhouse, of England; Richard Mott, Joseph Bowne, Ann Thorn, Sarah Upton and Eliza Coggeshall, of New York; Dugan and Asenith Clark, of North Carolina, Thos. Harnet and Rebecca Uptergraft, from Ohio; Christopher Healy, of Pennsylvania, and Lyndly M. Hoag, from Maine.

It is understood, says the National Intelligencer that the President, on Monday, sent to the Senate the nomination of Mr. Taney, to be Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Butler, to be Attorney General. Both these gentlemen were in office, the reader will bear in mind, more than two months before the meeting of Congress, and have been kept in office more than six months since, and until the very last week of the session, as if in utter contempt both of the Senate and the Constitution of the United States.

The editor of the New York Courier has announced his intention to publish a weekly paper, at the rate of one dollar for six months.

The Senate spent three or four hours on Saturday, in the consideration of Executive business—principally, if not wholly, it is understood, on the nomination of Mr. Stevenson, as Minister to England, but without coming to any decision on the subject.

Samuel J. Packer, Esq. of the State Senate, is spoken of as a candidate for Congress, in the district composed of the counties of Northumberland, Union and Lycoming, in opposition to J. B. Anthony. Mr. P. is an able man.

William Taylor, indicted before the Superior Court of Norfolk, for the murder of Minora Cannon, in Feb. last, was on Saturday last found guilty of manslaughter. The trial of Abraham Houseman, implicated in the same affair, is now progressing.

A gentleman residing near Boston, received, a few days since, a challenge to fight a duel. He answered it, by handing the letter to an editor, by whom it was published.

Isaac Chase, Esq. has been appointed American Consul for the Cape of Good Hope. The opening of this country, that place to American Commerce, has caused a vast number of our whalemen to resort there for provisions and repairs.

The legislature of New Hampshire have elected Henry Hubbard, member of the House of Representatives, a Senator in Congress, in the place of the Hon. Samuel Bell, whose term of service expires on the 3d of March next.

Mexican Vineyards.—It is stated as a singular fact, that if a plant is dropping or dying in a hot-house, it is only necessary to remove it to place a plant of chamomile near it.

A Miss Decker, a young lady about seventeen years of age, was literally burnt to death, by her clothes catching fire, near the Horse Head, Tioga Co. Her clothes caught while she was in the act of stooping, while near the fire; and all her efforts to put them out, were unavailing. She then ran a distance of about sixty rods, to her father, her clothes enveloped in flames, and parts of her flesh were actually seen in a blaze; making a noise similar to meat

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Buck and, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1834.

ASHES,		Inspect. 1833. Bu	31
Pot,	4 00	4 10	MOLASSES. daily. Gallon
Pearl,			New Orleans, 30
BEEF,			Sugar-house, 25
Prime,	10	7	do. New York, 24
Cargo, No. 1	7	7½	do. Phiad. 23
No. 2	6	7	do. Boston, 23
No. 1	8½	7	Trinidad, 28
COAL,			Porto Rico, 28
Lehigh,	ton 4 25	5	English French bl. 28
Schuylkill,	4 00	4 62½	Havana & Matanzas, 31
COFFEE. Duty . free.			MACKEREL,
Java,			No. 1, bbl 6 50
St. Domingo,	10	11	No. 2, 4 25
Porto Rico,	11	12	No. 3,
Cuba,	11	12	3 25
Maracaibo	11½	12	OIL,
Laguira,	11½	12	Linseed. Am. from store, 87
Cumana,	11½	12	do. Dutch,
Rio,	11½	12	Whale, gal. 30
COTTON . Duty . 3cts per lb.			Sperm. winter, 1 00
Louisiana,	13	15	do.
Mobile,	12	13½	PLASTER PARIS,
N. Ala. and Ten.	12	13	In Drawers, ton 3 00
N. C. and Geo.	12½	13½	In Schuylkill, 3 50
S. C. and Va.	12	13½	SEEDS,
FREIGHTS,			Clover, bush 1 75
To Pittsburgh, per wagon,			Flaxseed, rough, 1 00 1 10
bbl 1 75	1 83		do. clean, bush
do. via canal,			Timothy, bush 1 50
Wheeling, per wag.			Herd's Grass, bush
Pittsburgh, via			Orchard grass,
canal, ton			WHISKEY,
Balt. via steamboat,			Rye, in bbls
FLOUR & and MEAL,			do. hhds
Baltimore, bbl	5 37½		do. from wagons 27
Penn'a.			WOOL,
Rye,	3 62½		Prime, Saxony fleece,
Corn,			Mediums, 38
Meal,	3 25		Am. wash. fulblood 45
Wheat, Baltimore,			do. half blood, 35
Richmond,			do. quarter blood,
GRAIN,			do. and com.
Rye, Pennsylv.	65	68	Am. unwash. fulll'd.
Rye, Southern,	65	68	do. half blood,
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 10	1 15	do. blood,
do. South. bush.	1 10	1 15	do. and com.
Corn, L. C. white,	60		Pulled, superfine, 38
do. L. C. yellow,	62	64	do. No. 1. do.
do. U. C. round,	64	65	do. No. 2. do.
Oats, Pennsylv.	32	33	Texas, No. 1. do.
Southern,	31	32½	Texas, No. 2. do.
Barley, Eastern,	70		Suncing, clean,
do. Pennsylv.	70		Spa. Group, R. F. A. S.
HOPS,			do. bales,

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 28, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

A new *Carrier* at this paper, having been placed on the district north of Market street and west of Eighth street, subscribers who may be neglected, will please give information at the office.

We give in another column a condensed, but we believe a fair sketch of Mr. Ewing's Post-office report. The subject is one of startling interest.

The death of Lafayette, has occasioned a marked sensation throughout the whole country. Our exchange papers, from all sections, are clothed in mourning, and we notice accounts of primary assemblages of the people, and of town corporations, for the purpose of doing honor to his memory. In New York, there was a splendid military and civic procession on Thursday last. A public meeting was held in this city, last evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for a decided show of respect on the part of our citizens.

Both political parties in the city and county of Philadelphia, have entered into spirited arrangements for celebrating the approaching anniversary of American independence. There will be two public dinners in the city, which will probably be attended by leading members of Congress, and several festivals in the county. The anti-Jackson citizens of Germantown and Bristol, have chosen, we perceive, a beautiful spot on the romantic Wissahiccon, as the scite for their celebration. Mr. Webster, we understand, will be present at one of the city festivals.

Mr. Mills returned to the city on Friday about noon. He landed near Hanover Furnace, in New Jersey, about forty miles from this city, at half past 5 o'clock on Thursday.

In consequence of the wind being so high, the descent was a perilous one, and Mr. Mills was thrown from the car with violence, and much bruised.

The balloon is supposed to be lost, as from the direction it took, it must have been blown out to sea.

BALLOONS.

Mr. Mills, a young mechanic from Baltimore, from which city he has made two or three successful balloon ascensions, on Thursday last, ascended from an enclosed lot on Broad st. south of Spruce in a beautiful variegated balloon of large size. The process of inflation was commenced at 2 o'clock, P. M. and about 3, a small balloon was sent off to ascertain the course of the wind. About half past four the balloon was not entirely filled, but the intrepid aeronaut, determined to create no disappointment, took his seat in the car attached to the machine, and having provided himself with ballast, and the necessary instruments, cut the cord, and took his flight into the air. He ascended in beautiful style, and sailed over the city in a northwest direction, affording all our citizens a fair view of his progress. Throughout the whole course of the process of inflation, Mr. M. preserved the most entire composure, and gave his assistants directions with a coolness that was really surprising under the hazardous circumstances by which he was attended. When a short distance above the tops of the houses he waved a flag, and distributed from the car printed verses, in allusion to his aerial journey.

The first ascension in a balloon, of which we have any account on record, was made from Paris, in 1783, by Messrs. Montgolfier and Rozier, who rose to the height of 50 feet only, the machine, from prudential motives, being fastened by cords. Previous to this, experiments had been made, by which balloons were raised by means of inflammable air. In 1782, the elder Montgolfier, raised a large bag, made of paper, and lined with varnishing paper. After this the brothers prepared a machine of linen, lined with paper, which was 117 feet in circumference, weighed 430 pounds, and carried more than 400 pounds of ballast. This rose in ten minutes to a height of 6000 feet. The method used to cause it to ascend was, to kindle a straw fire under the aperture of the machine, in which they threw, from time to time, chopped wool, by which they supposed a peculiar gas was emitted.

After the ascension of Montgolfier and Rozier, the latter and the Marquis d' Arlandes, rose in a machine containing 6000 cubic feet. The balloon rose to a considerable height, and descended in 25 minutes, the daring aeronauts having been exposed, during their stay above, to the most imminent danger. The machine was agitated very violently several times, and holes were burnt in it by the fire used to create the inflammable gas.

The next ascension was also from Paris, and was made by M. Charles and M. Robert, in a spherical balloon consisting of silk, coated with a varnish of gum elastic. The car for the aeronauts was attached to a net, drawn over the upper part of the balloon, which could be opened from the car, by means of cords, and shut by a spring. This served to afford an outlet to the inflammable air, if they wished to descend. The filling lasted several days. The balloon rose to the height of 1800 feet, and the intrepid aeronauts then descended. M. Robert was the first to step from the car, upon which the balloon again rose to a great height, carrying with it M. Charles. He, however, descended in safety, in about half an hour after.

Blanchard was the next individual who turned his attention to experiments of this character. He made several successful ascensions, and finally, in company with an American gentleman crossed the channel between England and France, which is about 23 miles wide. They were one hour and a half on their journey. After this M. Rozier, the same gentleman mentioned above, attempted, in company with Mr. Romain, to pass from the French to the English side; but the attempt was unsuccessful, and the adventurers lost their lives. Rozier, on this occasion, united the two kinds of balloons. Under one, filled with inflammable air, which did not alone possess sufficient elevating power, was a second, filled by means of a coal fire under it. By means of the lower balloon he intended to rise and sink at pleasure, which is not possible with inflammable air; for a balloon filled with this, when once sunk to the earth, cannot rise again without being filled anew; while, on the contrary, by increasing or diminishing the fire under a balloon filled with heated air, it can be made to rise and fall alternately.

But the experiment caused the death of the projectors. Probably the coals, which were only in a glowing state near the surface of the ground, were suddenly kindled into a light flame as the balloon rose, and set it on fire. The whole machine was soon in flames, and the two aeronauts were precipitated from on high. This unhappy accident, however, did not deter others from continuing their experiments, and from that time to the present, balloon ascensions have increased, generally with a diminution of danger, the principles of aeronautics being now better understood. During the French revolution, an aeronautic institution was founded at Meudon, not far from Paris, for the education of a corps of aeronauts, with the view of introducing balloons into armies as a means of reconnoitering the enemy. But the use of balloons was soon laid aside, being attended with much uncertainty, in consequence of the influence of the wind, which it has been found impossible to govern.

REJECTION OF MESSRS. STEVENSON AND TANEY.

The Senate, on Tuesday last, spent several hours in the consideration of Executive business. In the course of the sitting, the nomination of Andrew Stevenson, late speaker of the House of Representatives, as Minister to England, and of Roger B. Taney, as Secretary of the Treasury, were *rejected*. The nomination of Benjamin F. Butler, as Attorney General, was confirmed. The injunction of secrecy, as to the proceedings of the Senate, having been removed, we are enabled to state that the vote on the nomination of Mr. Stevenson, was ayes 22, nays 23; and the vote on the nomination of Mr. Taney, ayes 18, nays 23.

Politicians suppose, that the rejection of Mr. Stevenson, is to be attributed to the strong party course he took while Speaker of the House of Representatives; and to the alleged fact that the nomination was pledged by the President more than a year ago. In regard to Mr. Taney, his rejection, we presume, may be attributed, without injustice to any one, to his reasons in relation to the removal of the deposites.

These rejections, together with the resignation of Mr. McLane, as Secretary of State, leave three vacancies in the cabinet, which, it is probable, will be supplied by the President, without the concurrence of the Senate, as Congress have agreed to adjourn on Monday next.

Pocket Dictionary.—Messrs. Key & Biddle have just published a neat and beautiful edition of Todd's Johnson's Dictionary, in miniature. It is ornamented with a likeness of Dr. Johnson, and an engraved head of Walker. This dictionary embraces the united labours and researches of many eminent lexicographers, and it may always be referred to with confidence. The miniature edition will be a great convenience to those who have occasion to make frequent reference to the work.

THE ATLANTIC CLUB BOOK.

The Harpers, of New York, have just published, in two volumes, a work under this title, comprising a selection of the best articles which have appeared, for some time past, in the columns of the New York Mirror. It comprises essays, tales, and poetry, from Bryant, Halleck, Fay, Willis, Cox, Leggett, Stone, Woodworth, Paulding, Tyrone Power, and Miss Fanny Kemble, all of whom are known as excellent writers. The volumes are dedicated to J. K. Paulding, Esq.

*MRS. SHERWOOD'S COMPLETE WORKS.

The same publishers have already issued a second volume of the writings of Mrs. Sherwood, in style and appearance corresponding with the first, issued a few weeks since. It comprises the History of the Fairchild family, being a collection of stories calculated to show the importance of a religious education; the Orphans of Normandy, or Florenten and Lucie; and the Latter Days, a recent production, and one of superior merit.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

No event that has occurred within a period of several years past, has occasioned so much melancholy feeling, as the death of the great and good Lafayette. In Europe as well as in America, the demise of this excellent man will be regarded as a national calamity; and the virtuous, the brave, the supporters of Liberty, in whatever quarter of the world they may be located, will long mourn the loss of one, who under all the vicissitudes of a chequered and eventful life, continued true to his principles, and steadfast in the support of all that was calculated to benefit the human race. In one sense of the word Lafayette belonged to no nation, but to all nations. As a philanthropist, his exertions were not confined to the people of France—as a friend of liberty, the weight of his arm was felt in the battles of America—his sword was unsheathed against our enemies, because they were the enemies of Freedom, and consequently his enemies—as a virtuous and a good man, his example is a "bright and a shining light," that will burn for ages, and point out to the ambitious of all nations, tongues and people, the sure and unerring road to honor and fame.

A brief biographical notice of Lafayette, at this time especially, will be read with interest. He was born at Chavagnac, in Auvergne, Sept. 6th, 1757, was educated in Paris, at an early age was appointed an officer of the guards of honor, and at 17, was married to the grand daughter of the Duke de Noailles. At 19, strongly imbued with a love of liberty, and deprecating the inactive life he led at court, he secretly left France for America, and landed at Charleston, S. C. April 25, 1777. The state of this country, at that time, remarks our authority, was most gloomy; a feeble army, without clothing or arms, was with difficulty kept together before a victorious enemy, the government was without resources or credit, and the American agents in Paris were actually obliged to confess that they could not furnish the young nobleman with a conveyance. "Then," said he, "I will fit out a vessel myself," and he did so. The sensation produced in this country by his arrival, was very great; it encouraged the almost disheartened people to hope for succour and sympathy from one of the most powerful nations of Europe. Immediately on his arrival, Lafayette received the offer of a command in the continental army, but declined it, raised and equipped a body of men at his own expense, and then entered the service as a volunteer, without pay. He lived with Washington, and won his full affection and confidence. He was appointed Major-General in July, and, in September was wounded at the battle of Brandywine. In 1778, he was employed in Pennsylvania and Rhode Island, and after receiving the thanks of the country for his important services, embarked at Boston, in January 1779, for France, where by his personal exertions, the treaty with America, was made effective in our favor. He returned with a French force, and received the command of 2000 men, whom he clothed and equipped at his own expense. He forced march to Virginia in 1780, raising upon his guineas at Baltimore, on his own credit, to supply the wants of his troops: his rescue of Richmond; his long trial of Generalship with Cornwallis, who boasted that "the boy could not escape him" the seige of Yorktown, and the storming of the redoubt, are proofs of his devotion to the cause of American Independence.

After the leading events of the war, Lafayette returned to France, but in 1784, in consequence of pressing invitations, he was induced to visit this country for the third time. He visited the principal cities, and was every where received with the greatest enthusiasm and delight. Previous to his return, Congress appointed a deputation, consisting of one member from each state, to take leave of him in behalf of the country, and to assure him of the regard of our people for his honor and prosperity.

On his arrival in France, he was zealously engaged in endeavoring to mitigate the condition of the Protestants of that country, and to effect the abolition of slavery. He took a leading part in all the political measures of France, was elected a member of the National Assembly, and commander in chief of the National Guards of Paris; by his exertions he saved the lives of the Royal family, from the fury of the populace. In 1790 he supported the motion for the abolit on of titles of nobility, from which period he renounced his own, and never after resumed it. The constitution of a representative monarchy was the object of his wishes, which being adopted, he swore fidelity to the constitution, and retired to his estates, peremptorily declining the office of constable of France.

In 1792, Lafayette rendered himself an object of persecution, by his denunciations of the Jacobins, then seeking to destroy the liberties of the country. He was accused of treason, and burnt in effigy. Subsequently he was captured by an Austrian patrol, and carried, with great secrecy to Olmutz, where he was detained a prisoner, suffering great hardships, for five years. Washington wrote directly to the Emperor of Austria for his release, but without effect. On his release in 1797, he declined the dignity of Senator offered him by Bonaparte, gave his vote against the consulate for life, and taking no further part in public affairs, devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. After the return of Napoleon to the throne in 1815, Lafayette was strongly urged to accept the peerage; he declined, but accepted the place of representative, to which the votes of his fellow citizens called him. During the troubles which subsequently took place, a committee of five members from each house was appointed to consult with the ministers. Of this deputation Lafayette was a member, and he moved the appointment of a committee to demand the abdication of the Emperor. The motion was not put, but Napoleon sent in his abdication the next morning.

In 1818, Lafayette was again called from his retirement to take his seat as a member of the Chamber of Deputies, where he continued to support his constitutional principles.

In 1824, at the invitation of the President, and the urgent requests of hundreds of our people, he was induced to pay a fourth visit to the United States. He landed at New York, and was received with a general burst of delight. He was proclaimed by the popular voice, "the Guest of the Nation," and his presence was every where the signal for festivals and rejoicings. He passed through twenty-four states of the Union, in a sort of triumphal procession, in which all parties joined to do him honor. On quitting our shores he took leave of the four ex-Presidents of the United States, and received the farewell of the President, in the name of the nation. He sailed for France in an American frigate, named, in compliment to him, the Brandywine.

During the revolution in France of July, 1830, Lafayette was appointed general-in-chief of the National guards of Paris, and though not personally engaged in the fight, his actions and name were of the greatest service. When the national guards were established throughout the country, after the termination of the struggle, he was appointed their commander in chief, and his activity in this post was admirable. In August, he was made Marshal of France, but his principles being too much on the republican order to meet the views of the King, he resigned in December following. From that period, until his decease, he was an active member of the Chamber of Deputies, in which he successfully distinguished himself by his devotion to republican principles.

The foregoing is but a brief and imperfect review of some of the leading incidents in the life of Lafayette, our limits not permitting us to go more into detail, although materials for an interesting biographical sketch are ample. Throughout the whole course of his life, this venerable patriot, seems not to have wavered, in any particular, from the support of republican principles. In his youth, at an age in which the principles of most individuals are not formed, he left the splendour of a court residence to fight in the almost hopeless cause of America. He encountered many dangers, made heavy sacrifices, and persevered in his exertions, until the new country became independent. On his return to France, he still possessed the same principles, and in every subsequent act of his life, so far as circumstances would admit, he endeavored to put them in practice. The world has seen few such men as Lafayette. In his private character he was amiable and conciliating, in his public life firm and decided. He possessed, in an eminent degree, the happy faculty of securing the esteem and good will of all around him, and he has gone down to his grave, at an advanced age, with much more honor and renown than usually falls to the share of a single individual. His memory will ever be respected.

FROM LIBERIA.

Intelligence from Liberia has been received at N. York, by the arrival of the schr. Edgar, Captain Laube, communicating the decease of the Rev. S. O. Wright, Methodist Missionary, Rev. Matthew Laird and wife, and Rev. John Cloud, Presbyterian Missionaries, all of whom have fallen victims to the fevers incident to the coast. Rev. John Hersey, late Vice Agent of the Mt. Vernon Colonization Society, the Rev. James Temple, the only survivor of the little band of Presbyterian Missionaries, who left New York in October last, in the Jupiter, have returned in the Edgar. From the latter we learn, says the Commercial Advertiser, that Rev. Mr. Spaulding and his wife, are probably now on their passage to Monrovia May 11th, for Boston. The health of the colonists generally, was good—no death have occured among the emigrants who went out by the Jupiter, except the aged female and her grand-child before reported. The condition of the colony has been truly represented by Gov. Pinney. There is a great want of economy and industry among the emigrants, many of whom were so utterly ignorant and indolent, that nothing can be expected from such in any country, but poverty and wretchedness.

The same paper adds—all the information we have from the colony, represents the pride, extravagance and luxury of those settlers who have been prospered in trade, as highly reprehensible. Almost every family has a number of natives employed as national servants; and even among the families of emancipated slaves, who have been sent there, though themselves entirely dependent for their support, yet they are too lazy even to bring water, and declare themselves free, and employ natives as their servants.

Shocking Death by Fire.—About ten o'clock on Saturday night, as one of the servant girls at the North American Hotel, corner of the Bowery and Bayard street, named Helen McCafferty, aged 20 years, a native of Ireland, was in the act of filling a portable gas lamp with the liquid technically termed "fluid gas," a large quantity of which she had in a gallon jug, the flame of the lamp caught the liquid and set the whole on fire; the flames extended to the poor girl's clothes, and burnt her so dreadfully that, although four men came to her assistance, they were unable to hold her, owing to the maddening pain that she was enduring. She rushed wildly into the street, her clothes burning, and ran some distance, when she fell down exhausted; the flames were finally extinguished, and she was taken back to the hotel, but she was so dreadfully burnt, that medical assistance was unavailable; the lower part of her body was burnt in a most frightful manner. She lingered in great agony until Sunday afternoon, when death put an end to her sufferings.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Mr Caldwell, who has undertaken to supply the city of New Orleans with gas, has already laid upwards of two miles of pipes. The tank or gasometer, now in the course of construction, is said to be a most extraordinary work. It is of cast iron, and measures 150 feet in diameter. It will contain 147,000 gallons of water. It is supposed that the manufacture of gas for the city of New Orleans alone, will consume annually 300,000 barrels of Pittsburgh coal.

Another of the Rogers.—The New Orleans Advertiser says:—"Jacques Gardanne, the porter who robbed the Canal Bank, has been taken, and nearly all the money recovered. Gardanne, it appears, has been prowling about the city disguised. He was at the fire on Saturday morning in Royal street, and since then left the city and roamed through the swamps until exhausted with hunger and fatigue, he gave himself up to some persons in the fields on the plantation of Mr. D'Avian, above the city."

Mobile Shipwrecks.—The Montreal Gazette, of the 19th inst. contains some particulars of two other losses at sea, not hitherto reported. One, the Prosperity of Limerick, with 225 passengers, all of whom have been safely landed at Richibucto, (New Scotia,) in a lamentable state of misery, and the other, name unknown, and her destination described, as being from the west of England *with two hundred and eighty passengers, seven of whom only are saved.*

Captain Morris, and thirty-six of the passengers of the Isabella, wrecked on St. Paul's Island have reached Miramichi.

The Cape Bretonian gives a detail of the burial of some of the bodies of the two hundred and forty-eight persons who perished in the Astrea, off the rocks of the Little Lorne Head. The fishermen, who dwell near the scene of disaster, have been engaged in rescuing the bodies from the deep and committing them to a rude but decent grave. About twelve bodies a day are obtained and regularly buried before sunset.—*N. Y. Com Adv.*

Gold Region of Georgia.—A correspondent of the Georgia Washington News, says that "there has been obtained from the very valuable deposite mine of Capt. John Richardson, on Duke's Creek, Habersham Co. since the beginning of last winter, eleven thousand dwts. of gold. This splendid amount was collected by one company of hands, working only one machine from a half acre of land. The mine bids fair to be extensive and the land equally rich.

From the N. Y. Commercial Adv. of Wednesday.

Another Fire in Greenwich.—This morning at one o'clock, a fire broke out in the centre of the square bounded by Hudson, Grove, Barrow, and Bedford street, which levelled with the ground every building contained in it, viz:—

The two-story frame dwelling houses, one of which was owned by Mr. More, and the other by Mr. Jones—the furniture in these houses was also destroyed, Mrs. Jones saving from her house only a single copper kettle.

There was also burned a carpenter's shop a frame building of two stories, belonging to Mr. George Weed, who was not long since burnt out in the same neighborhood.

Adjoining this was the blind factory of Mr. Weeks, a building of the same description, as the above—these were both destroyed, with all their contents.—Mr. Weeks, we are informed, suffered a similar calamity, at the same fire with his neighbor, Mr. Weed.

The fire is stated to have commenced in a stable adjoining the buildings mentioned above, owned by Mr. Jacobus, which was also entirely destroyed, together with three horses, belonging to Mr. Lawson, Mr. Van Vleet, and Mr. Weeks respectively, carmen.

On Barrow street was a block of four two-story brick front buildings, owned by Mr. Peter Booth, which at one period were threatened with destruction, the roofs of all being in a sheet of flame. By the prompt and judicious efforts of the firemen they were saved, although much injured.

The destruction of furniture at this fire was very considerable, and no small quantity of it was pillaged, particularly by a set of abandoned females, who swarmed in great numbers round this scene of harvest.

New Methodist Church.—We are requested to state that the corner stone of a meeting-house for the use of the Methodist Episcopal congregation, will be laid in Camden, on the 4th of July. A sermon will be preached on the occasion, by the Rev. Charles Pittman, of this city. The religious exercises appropriate to the ceremony, will commence at 10 o'clock.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Candidus," "Percy," and "A. S.," we decline inserting.

"Arietta," we should be glad to oblige, but in her story of "Filial Affection," there is a want of connection, a harshness of construction, and a redundancy of expression, which constitute important objections. Some of the writer's sentiments are beautiful, and very feelingly expressed, and we doubt not but a little more attention, will enable her to prepare for the press articles that will be read with pleasure.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 20.—Received from		*Received from*	
Nathan Rice, Esq.	$2 00	Jno. Willing, Esq.	2 00
S. A. Cunningham,	2 00	Is. R. Parham, Esq.	5 00
Jno. Ewing, Esq.	10 00	L. Whiting, Esq.	1 75
Edward Paine,	2 00	E. Litchfield, Esq.	2 00
J. G. Bullard,	5 00	M. M. Norton, Esq.	5 00
Simeon Horton,	30 00	Josh. Rucker, Esq.	2 00
Porter Cowles,	2 00	Wm. Frey, Esq.	1 00
Jas. A. Stout,	5 00	John Butler, Esq.	2 00
Israel Coyne,	10 00	*June 24.*	
J. L. V. Yates,	5 00	John McTaggin, Jr.	2 00
June 21.		C. C. Sellers,	5 00
Theo. Cooksey, Esq.	5 00	W. W. Wood, Esq.	2 00
J. Bloodgood, Esq.	1 00	Wm. Coulson, Esq.	2 00
Wm Gunckel, Esq.	3 00	I. P. Brooks, Esq.	8 00
J. H. Cowden, Esq.	5 00	W. Blankney, Esq.	5 00
C. Phelps, Esq.	2 00	B. Beckman, Esq.	2 00
W. A. Wardlaw, Esq.	2 00	*June 25.*	
P. Alling, Esq.	6 00	Wm. Ogden,	2 00
Wm. L. Wheeler,	1 00	Joel E. Matthews,	10 00
June 23.		F. W. Lawson,	2 00
P. H. Berry, (nett)	4 50	A. W. Norton, Esq.	1 00
J. Bagley,	5 00	J. Dean, Esq.	2 00
Wells Nay,	5 00	C. Ammerman, Esq.	5 00
Dr. D. L. Green,	1 00	J. C. Steele, Esq.	5 00
J. Richardson,	12 00	G. Beauchamp, Esq.	2 00
J. G. Knauss, accept	50	R. M. Clure, Esq.	2 00
Chas. Betsey, Esq.	5 00	John Butterd, Esq.	5 00
S. J. Montgomery,	2 00	W. McIntosh, Esq.	2 00
Jesse Hutchinson,	2 00	H. Kennedy Esq.	1 00
M. Tee Eyck, Esq.	3 00		

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, continue to accumulate on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 139 North Second below Green street.

Religious Notice.—The corner stone of the new Methodist Episcopal Church, will be laid on the 4th of July, at 10 o'clock in the morning, by the Rev. Charles Pittman, Pastor of the Union church. Prayer after which a collection will be taken up to aid in defraying the building. The ministers, members, and friends of religion, are respectfully invited to attend.

Signed in behalf of said Church

W. W. GRANVILLE, Stationed Preacher.

Camden, June 26, 1834.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, June 24, 1834.

Mr. Editor.—The events of the week though differing somewhat in their character from those of the former one of the session, have not been without interest and excitement, and they have been such as to partake of the same party feelings which seem to be the bane of our country. Every vote, every appropriation, every investigation and every report, partakes of the same partisan character; the parties vote together on the most distant subjects, in such a manner, that one can generally tell what will be the success of a measure, by knowing beforehand by whom party it was originated. This is not right; measures should succeed or fail from higher theories and the good of a whole community consisting of millions of individuals, should not be sacrificed at the shrine of cliendship, or determined hostility to the man in power. But such appears to be the effect of our constitution; two parties have been tied up in a bag, and they will cry and scratch until one or the other gets the victory; it may be that this is all right, that the elements of discord, prevent an accumulation of power and patronage, and tend to disseminate and divide, so as to keep every thing down to its proper level. The present fiery party warfare, seems rife with mischief, and as if it would lead to civil war almost, and yet, if the history of every successive contest for the Presidency, is studied, it will be found that they have all been much alike; party feelings and vituperation, were higher, certainly in Mr. Jefferson's time than now; the federalists thought, or pretended to think him a demon, without a spark of principle, and his friends idolized him, as the most correct man in thought and action. So it ever has been, and ever will be.

Mr. McLane, has at length resigned his Secretaryship, whether in disgust at the doings of the party, or more immediately behind the curtain; much talk is of course the order of the day, as to who is to fill the vacancy. Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Taney, are both spoken of for the State Department, while Mr. Polk, is supposed to be entitled to the Treasury, from his unshrinking devotion all winter.

In the House, on Thursday, the President's message was received, stating, that he had from Mr. Livingston, our minister at Paris, information of a disaster which occurred in the roads of Toulon. The frigate United States, Captain Ballard, in firing a national salute in honour of the birth day of the French King, unfortunately fired two shotted guns, by which two men were killed, and four others wounded, on board the French ship of war Suffrein.

The President states, that suitable explanations of the accident, were immediately made to the French Admiral, and the officers and crew of the American frigate, raised a subscription for the families of the unfortunate sufferers; but the President invites Congress to assume the duty of providing for them, and that they have the same stipend as would be made for American seamen, killed or wounded. The message was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

On Friday, in the Senate a bill granting pensions to the families of French subjects actually killed by the discharge of our salute at Toulon, was read twice and ordered to be engrossed. Mr. Bibb wished to give more to those families than was given to our sailors, killed or wounded and suggested $20 per month. Mr. Southard remarked that the committee were governed by the message of the President; the amount though not large, was probably large enough, as it placed these French seamen on a par with American seamen. After some further conversation in which it was proposed to use the navy pension fund, the bill was laid on the table for a short time.

Mr. Poindexter from the committee on public lands made a partial report by reading a part of the testimony collected, which he said he now did to show the general character of the frauds committed on the sales; Mr. Forsyth said that as it contained some extraordinary statements, he would propose that a copy of it be laid before the head of the Treasury department; he doubted the necessity for printing, as the facts contained were entirely *ex parte*, and aimed some at government officers. Mr. King said speculations at public land sales were and always would be practised, notwithstanding repeated acts of legislation to prevent it; if these combinations of speculators could be traced to government officers, they should be dismissed and punished; he hoped the documents would be printed and the subject sifted to the bottom; the papers were ordered to be printed, when Mr. Poindexter submitted a resolution, in effect that the chairman of the committee on public lands be authorized during the recess of Congress to proceed in their investigation of the alleged frauds in public sales of lands, with power to summon witnesses, and to extend and investigation into the conduct of the commissioners or agents appointed by the President, to locate the Indian reservations under treaties with the Choctaws, Creeks, and Chickasaws, and the frauds, if any which have been committed in the purchase or sale of said lands. The Indian French scrimmage bill was again considered, and amended so as to grant double the pension of American seamen, and ordered to be engrossed in that form for a third reading. After some further business of an unimportant nature, the Senate adjourned.

The same subject was debated in the House, and the matter disposed of to the foreign affairs committee, when the House proceeded to take up the bill regulating the deposits of money in certain local banks; Mr. Polk the reporter of the bill, spoke to the subject for an hour or more; he was succeeded by Mr. Foster of Georgia, who went into a lucid argument to prove that the charter of the Bank of the U. S. was a valid charter, however unconstitutional it might be. Mr. Gilmen, Mr. Wilde, and Pendleton of Virginia followed, and the subject was laid over to another day.

A statement has been presented by the Secretary of the Senate showing the aggregate numbers of all who have presented petitions &c. for or against the removal of the public deposits; it is as follows:—

For restoring them to the U. S. Bank	48,020
For restoring and recharter	83,148
For adopting such measures as will give relief	23,348
For the recharter of the Bank	16,994
Total	151,365
Against restoring the deposites and recharter the Bank	17,017

On Saturday, Mr. J. Q. Adams, stated in the House in a very happy manner, that information had been received of the occurrence of a calamity, which had befallen the whole race of civilized man, no less a calamity than the death of General Lafayette; this, he said, was an occurrence peculiarly calling on Congress to adopt some measures to express the deep sense they felt, of the misfortune involved in the decease of one of the most eminent benefactors of the age, and of mankind. He would therefore now submit a motion, that a committee should be appointed, to consider in what manner a tribute of affectionate respect might be shewn by Congress, expressive of the sensibility of the nation, on this subject.

A committee for that duty was appointed, consisting of one member from each state, and in the Senate thirteen were appointed to join in the duty. The Senate then took up the appropriation bill, and went into a discussion on the propriety of rescinding the agreement to pay Matthew St. Clair Clarke, for the documentary history of the Union, which he is now printing in conjunction with Mr. Peter Force. Some sparring occurred between Mr. Hill of N. H. and Mr. Chambers, in which Isaac is supposed by the listeners, to have got the worst of the bargain.

Mr. Hill on Monday, presented certain resolutions of the Legislature of New Hampshire to the Senate on Monday, which Mr. Webster objected to being received, as the paper contained no request for its being presented to Congress. The resolutions went to sustain the Executive. It was laid on the table to give time to search for a precedent. Mr. Ewing handed to the speaker a memorial from Portage county, Ohio, historically stating public grievances and asking for some action in Congress which would give relief. On motion of Mr. Sprague a resolution was offered that a committee of five be appointed to examine the conduct and proceedings of the Post office department, with power to send for persons and papers, and to take the depositions of witnesses, &c. in the recess of Congress, and to report next session. The general appropriation bill was then taken up, and much discussion ensued on the contract for printing the documentary history of the Union. Mr. Chambers gave notice that circumstances had occurred which rendered it unnecessary for him to review the proposition he made on Saturday, to strike out the salaries of Cabinet ministers not nominated to the Senate. The Rhode Island election was discussed, when Mr. Poindexter renewed the amendment making it obligatory on the government to pay the appropriations in notes at par value, at the place were they are paid. He asked for the yeas and nays which turned out 22 to 16.

After a short consideration of Executive business, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Monday was the last day for the presentation of petitions, Mr. Polk moved that the rule be suspended at 2 o'clock, and that the bill regulating the deposite banks be then taken up.

Mr. Adams wished thus by inserting 5 o'clock, and a long discussion ensued, which proved a serious loss of the morning part of the day; much, too much time is thus often thrown away, and we shall see that when the session draws to a close, it will be wanted.

The resolutions from the Rhode Island Legislature, coming up as the unfinished business, a running and fatiguing personal debate, ensued between Mr. Pearce, Mr. Fillmore and Mr. Burges, which was only ended by a motion from Mr. Dutary to lay the memorial on the table. The Harbor bill &c., was then taken up, and after a deal of talking, the House once more adjourned.

It came out on Monday evening, that the Senate had rejected Mr. Stevenson as minister to London, by a vote of 23 to 22! poor fellow!! He is sick in body, and this will make him sick at heart. Mr. Secretary Taney has also been rejected by a vote of 28 to 18!!

Various petitions were presented to the Senate on Tuesday, in relation to the great degeneracy of the currency of the country. Mr. Hill was unsuccessful in calling up the New Hampshire resolutions; Mr. Poindexter's resolution was adopted, for continuing the investigations of the committee on Public Lands, during the recess of Congress; the Senate then agreed to meet at ten for the remainder of the session, considered a number of private bills, and went into Executive business again.

Something was *talked over* in the House, respecting the extension of the port of Philadelphia, the fortification bill was amended and laid on the table, and the Deposite bank bill was taken up.

This bill, the provisions of which I have not now time or space to insert, was passed by a vote of 112 to 83, and sent for concurrence to the Senate. Mr. Adams made a report from the Select Joint Committee on the subject of the death of Lafayette. It is a very proper report, and resolves that the room in which we wear a badge of mourning for thirty days, and that it be recommended to the people of the United States, to wear a similar badge for the same period; that the Halls of both Houses be dressed in mourning for the rest of the session; and that John Quincy Adams be requested to deliver an oration on the life and character of the General before the two Houses of Congress, at the next session.

After passing the bill for compensating the wounded soldiers of Toulon, the House adjourned. Such is my report of another week of legislation; the next will be a busy one, whether it will be the last I cannot tell, but if that resolution should be kept to, it must be a very busy one of early and late sittings. I will endeavour to condense and report to the end, but let me assure you Washington is now to me a very, very dull place. Yours &c.

To the Public.

The Philosophic Burial Ground Association, have the original intention to announce to the public generally, that their Burial Ground, situated on the west side of Fairmount road, a little north of the Schuylkill, is now in so far completed, as to be ready for the reception of interments.

A sum sufficient, has been secured (John Cooper, Jr.) who will superintend the job, that the grounds will be entirely fenced, and to have the care of the ground, keep the grasses in order, &c.

Persons desirous of the last resort for their members, are so informed, that for all persons under the age of 5 years, the charge is Five dollars; and for persons of 5 years and upwards, and under 12 years, the charge is Ten dollars; and persons of 12 years to be considered as of the full age, and charged accordingly.

Persons desirous of the last resort for their friends, are informed that the Managers have fixed the price of a Vault, at Twenty dollars, and a Grave, at Five dollars, for the use of the Association, viz.—Thomas Cadwalader, President; William Rawle, Vice President; Rev. Dr. Ely, Treasurer; R

THE CLIO

Vivifying the spirit of Life,
That gives it all its favorite.

From the London Magazine.

SCHOOL AND SCHOOL-FELLOWS.

Twelve years ago I made a mock
Of Holy Orders and clerical;
I wonder when they meant by stock;
I wrote delightful rigolroon;
I knew the genius of Rome and Troy,
I quarrel with hose and farse;
Twelve years ago I was a boy,
A happy boy, at Drury's.

Twelve years ago!—how many a thought
Of faded pain and pleasure,
Those whispered syllables have brought
From memory's hoarded treasures!
The fields, the forum, the beasts, the books,
The glories and dangers,
The venues of dear friends, the looks
Of old familiar faces.

Where are my friends? I am alone,
No playmate shares my humor—
Some lie beneath the church-yard stone,
And some before the Speaker;
And some compose a tragedy,
And some compose a rondo;
And some draw sword for liberty,
And some draw pleas for John Doe.

Tom Mill was used to blacken eyes,
Without the fear of censure;
Charles Mother hath'd false questions,
At quasi pro tanto professors;
Now Mill keeps order in the land,
A magnificent pedantic;
And Mother's feet repose unscann'd,
Beneath the wide Atlantic.

Wild Nick, whose oaths made nuts a dee,
Does Dr. Martext's duty;
And Multon, with that numerous clan,
Is married to a beauty;
And Dwyed studies, week by week,
His Moot and not his Mamon;
And Bell, who was her peer at Greek,
Is very rich at Canton.

And I am eight-and-twenty now—
The world's cold chrism has bound me;
And darker shades are on my brow,
And sadder scenes around me:
In Parliament I fill my seat,
With many other noodles;
And lay my head in Gough-street,
And say my hack at Doodle's

But often when the cares of life
Have set my temples aching,
When vacant haunt me of a wife,
When dove-eyed sleep is waking,
When Lady Jane is in a pet,
Or Hobbs in a hurry;
When Chapman Hazard wins a bet,
Or Beaulieu quotes a curry:

For hours and hours, I think and talk
Of each remembered holiday;
I long to lounge in Pool's Walk,
To shower in the lobby;
I wish that I could run away
From home, and court, and levee,
Where hearts of oak are apt to day,
Just Eton boys, grown heavy;

That I could look in childhood's inn,
And dance o'er childhood's roses;
And find huge wealth in one pound one,
Vast wit in broken noses;
And pray for Gibs at Patchet Lane,
And call the milk-maids Hours;
That I could be a lazy wagon—
A happy boy at Drury's!

Observations Molly.—"Molly," said a lady to her servant, who was not remarkable for her quickness of conception or general industry, "I think you'll never see the Thames on fire." "No, ma'am was the reply, "I should be very sorry to do any thing so wicked."

The Power of Education.—It is a great disgrace to reform, to compare it an enemy to truth and cheer. Atheism, and a bitter enemy of pensive looks and solemn tones. Only true spirit of religion shows as well as nourishes the soul. It is not the business of religion to engrave the affections of the mind, but to regulate them.—*Quarterly Review.*

How to Get On.—The Lord Chief Justice Kenyon said to a rich friend, asking his opinion as to the proper means of a young man's getting on, "Let your son be honest, be honest, be honest, and be wide; and then he may be expected to apply with energy to his profession."—*Sharpe's Letters.*

The Explanation.—When the late Doctor P. and Sir, eminent physician, were on a shooting party, they missed every shot for some time. The gentleman requested leave to follow the best every now on the wing, adding—"for I will soon darter them." "What do you mean, fellow," quoth Dr. P., "by darkening them?" "Why hit them, to be sure," replied the impetuous rustic.

A lady in England was so offended with the attention that an old gentleman, who sat in a box near her, was in the habit of paying her, that she changed her box to avoid him. The old gentleman recently died, and left her an immense estate, some £30,000 to £30,000 a year, and then it was that she learned his name. The papers say she has put her whole family into mourning, out of "respect" to the old gentleman who disgusted her by looking at her! What a satire on the customary forms of grief!

Mr. ——, a little stumpy, ugly, black looking man, altogether strongly resembling an owl, and one evening with an air intended to convey much roguish meaning, "To-night I shall lay down in my own bed for the first time these two years." A gentleman in company looked round at this broadside, but seeing what part of a figure it was that uttered it, whispered to a friend, "The gentleman probably snores."

"I have also spent a thousand crowns at the service of my friends," parts said D——, in a large party. "Lend me them," said an intimate friend, "and you will do me the greatest possible service. A pressing necessity occurs to me for the sum you mention; send it me, and I will return it to you to-morrow." "You did not understand me," returned D——, "I said I had also spent a thousand crowns at the service of my friends, but all I were to send them to you, I should have them no longer."

Hens vs. Day.—An English farmer in Cheshire, attempting to drown himself, an Irish reaper who saw him go into the water, ran in after him, and brought him safe to shore. The fellow attempting a second time, the reaper a second time got him out, but the farmer being determined to destroy himself, watched his opportunity, and hung himself behind the barn door. The Irishman observed him, but never offered to cut him down, when, several hours afterwards, the master coming into the barn-yard, asked him, "upon what principle he had suffered the poor fellow to hang there?" "Faith," replied Patrick, "I don't know what you mean by ground; I know I was as good to take him that I hooked him out of the water two times, and I know too, he was wet through every rag, and I thought he being himself up to dry, and you know I could have no right to prevent him."

A tradesman of the town of Stamford has adopted rather a novel mode of hastening his "long winded" customers to settle their accounts. In his window, in High-street, he has exposed a copy of the bills sent in to them, with the several items for which they are indebted to him; and we are told it has cleared his books of several items he never otherwise expected to receive.

Marvellous All.—I will tell you a story: I was born in a village in Athens, and my father had ten children, besides me who are all dead; but while living, not one of them contradicted me. Although I left my native mountains before I attained to manhood, the principal people in the place never took any step in the business of the community without previously inquiring what was my pleasure. I came to this country an obscure adventurer, and when I was yet but a bachelor (cœlebs), it happened one day that the commonwealth had to give each of the bachelors a test. They were all my senators, and naturally pretended to a great opinion of my sagacity. The president said, "Well all be; time passes, Mohammed Ali, shall he served first; and I advanced step by step, as it pleased God to order; and now here I am—rising a little on his seat, and looking out of the window which was at his elbow, and commanded a view of the Lake Marmoria—equal now heard aye. I never had a manner, (glancing his eye at the full crowd occupying the imperial forum).—*St. John's Travels.*

The Female Heart.—There is nothing under heaven so delicious as the possession of pure, fresh, unmixable affections. The mere wholesome memories of one's life, the sweet exercise of all her emotions and sympathies, is that in which he becomes an avowed of all. Nature has lavished her choicest beauty, the lavishing of her wealth, and gathering tenderness the spell that once drawn them forth in the mystic light of future years and enduring memory. Nothing in life so pure and devoted as woman's love. It matters not, whether it be for a husband or child, or sister or brother, it is the same. Man's passion is a fitful, fiery, and consuming flame, which, in the excitement of feeling, whirls everything tumultuous in its vortex. But this glow has no taint of love, one hand sweet or one gentle touch, even if it be avoid desolation and death—the feelings of this faithful heart will gush down as a torrent, in despair of earthly hand or heart. Among the Moor prisoners there the grave of Gulbrai, the daughter of Gamble, and the Gamble, and there the history of Moors, in woman's love. There is a world of tenderness, gushing and strong in the feeling. It is a spiritual affection, in her, and among a family and a friendship which, in her, is the sum of all the energy of her soul, and all the charm of her heaven. Would rather be the idol of one, and possess, in return, the whole heart of one, than be the idol of many, and possess the affection of no one. A person may possess the affection and sympathy of one, and yet be the idol of many.—*Lowell Journal.*

A Poser.—A young preacher was employed by a relative who presides over the spiritualities of a parish at no great distance from Glasgow, to assist in the duties of the laborious, and not unimportant duties of a pastor. The young man, who is determined, displeased at his endeavours to induce the determined parishioners to return within the walls of the Church. On one occasion, falling in with a decent matron attached to the Relief body, he, as usual, urged her duty upon her attendance at the parish kirk. The scruples of the old lady were not, however, so easily get over; and at last she plaintively told him, that she "dared not, for the good gorgons." "What would become of your Jacob," said the preacher, "if you were in England, where you would have read prayers?" "Hech, Sir!" said this modern Jenny Geddes, "I wonder what Jacob would have done if he had be on to read his prayers?" The unwonted gentleman's endeavors to prejudice Jacob were not repeated.

One answer.—The older folks were talking of the Deanery, when one turned to a lounging child and said, "Did you ever see a man, Bobby?" "Yes," was the reply, "I have seen the owdler yap!"

BURYING ALIVE.

There are numerous authentic instances of premature interment on record in the medical works of the old countries, and if authentic they were searched, it is probable, that even in America, many of a similar character, might be found. During the prevalence of the yellow fever in this city, in the year 1793, we have every reason to believe, that many persons, suffering with the disease, were removed from their homes and interred before the vital spark had fled. Our ancestors, in this doubting age, of that time who officiated as undertakers, acted without any check or responsibility, and if in entering a house the door of which was marked with the fatal characters of the disease, the dying were taken with the dead, to avoid the trouble of a second visit, the e was none to call them to account. Horrible, beyond measure, are the reflections which a discovery to such scenes produces. An intelligent French gentleman has furnished the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser with the following facts, relating to premature interment, collected from medical history.

"The diseases in which a partial and momentary suspension of life most often manifests itself, are Asphyxia, Hysteria, Lethargy, Hypochondria, Catalepsia, Syncope, Catalepsia, excessive loss of blood, Tetanus, Apoplexy, Epilepsy and Ecstasy.

"Among many cases which have been recorded, the following are particularly striking:—

"Chancellor Bacon relates that Dr. Scott, sick against the outside, was buried alive at Cologne, and that, recovering from this apparent death, he gnawed his hands and broke his head in his tomb.

At Toulouse, a lady having been buried in the church of the Capuchin friars with a diamond ring on her finger, a servant entered the vault to steal the ring, and, as the finger was swelled and the ring could not come off, he began cutting the finger on hearing a loud shriek from the deceased, the thief fell lifeless.

At the time of morning prayers, the Monks, having heard some groans, found the lady alive and the servant dead. Thus death had her prey; thus was but a change of victims.

"A street porter in Paris, having died at the Hotel Dieu, was carried with the other dead into the same grave, recovering his senses towards 11 at night, he tore open his winding sheet, made his way to his house, knocked at the door which was not opened to him without some difficulty, and took a new possession of his lodgings.

"In 1726, a woman in Paris was thought to be dead, and the body put on some straw with a taper at the feet; some young men who sat up round the corpse, in a frolic overturned the taper. This set the straw on fire. The deceased, whose body the flames now reached, uttered a piercing shriek. Timely assistance was rendered, and she so well recovered that, after her resurrection, she became the mother of several children.

"On the 21st of Nov. 1763, the able Prevot, well known for his literary productions, was taken with an apoplectic fit as he was travelling through the forest of Chantilly. Being supposed dead, he was carried to the house of the mayor of the village and the magistrate directed a post mortem examination to be commenced. A piercing shriek uttered by the unfortunate man proved that he was alive. He expired under the scalpel.

"Dr. Devaux, a surgeon of St. Come hospital in Paris, had a maid-servant who had three times been carried to burial. She did not recover her senses, the last time, till they were lowering the coffin into the grave. That woman having died alone, the body was kept six days lest they should have to bring her back, fourth time.

"A Mr. Rousseau, of Rouen, had married a young lady of fourteen, whom he left in perfect health at his starting on a short journey. After a few days, he heard that, unless he returned immediately, he would find his wife buried. On reaching home he saw the funeral ready—at an agony of grief, he had the coffin removed to his room and unscrewed. He placed the body on a bed and ordered twenty five incisions to be made on it. At the twenty-ninth, probably deeperthan the others, the deceased exclaimed. "How severely you hurt me!" Medical assistance was immediately given. The lady had afterwards twenty six children.

"The wife of Mr. Duhamel, a celebrated lawyer, having been supposed dead twenty-four hours, the body was placed on a table for the purpose of preparing it for burial. Her husband strongly opposed it, not believing her dead.

"To necessitate it, and knowing that she was very fond of the opera, he sent her tunes which cymbal play ere sing, he called one. Upon hearing the instrument and the voice, the deceased recovered motion and speech. She survived her apparent death forty years.

"Andre Vesale, first physician to Charles V. and Philip II., after attending a Spanish grandee, thought him dead. Having obtained leave to examine the body, he had scarcely thrust the lancetto into it and opened the chest, when he perceived that the heart palpitated.

The relatives of the deceased prosecuted him as guilty of murder, the inquisitor as guilty of profaneness. Through the intercession of the King he obtained to be merely condemned to a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

"In the sitting of the royal Academy of Medicine on the 10th of May, 1827, Mr Chantourneline read a paper on the danger of hasty inhumations. This led to a discussion, in which M. Desgenettes stated that he had heard from Mr. Thouret who had sage intended the removal of the human remains to the catacombs of the charnel house *des innocens*, that many skeletons had been found in positions showing that the individuals had moved after their inhumation. Mr. Thouret had been so much struck with this that he had inserted in his will an article relating to his own interment."

NEW YORK POLICE—LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

John McLean, one of the gentlemen of the Press was brought up for getting drunk on Sunday night, and further added to the enormity, by not getting sobber before he was put to the bar.

Mag.—Well McLean, how came you to get drunk on Sunday?

McLean.—Because as yet honest pleasure, I have no time to get drunk any other day. Bad luck to me, isn't Sunday a day of rest and its little out I get any way, now when I am peaceable drunk, and then I can neither walk nor work, are or drunk, not sinner, and it's cured I am then, orderly, according to scripture, and I also right according to gospel, sure I'm not wrong, according to law.

Mag.—Well, have you any in store to pay your fine? John—Divil a cent, sir, I worked seventeen hours a day all last week, in tuning a wheel for the printers, and I got but five dollars and my liberty of a Saturday night, for the same, thy said, I didn't make quite a week, but I'm sure I worked hard enough, and I'm laugh, but I'd like for honour just to have one spell at that wheel—you'd say it was the finest pressing and roundabout business you ever took at hand.

Mag.—I'll take your word for it—you may go; for your absence may perhaps, delay the publication of some of the journals.

John.—Thank you, sir, but you're right—divil a paper could they get out at all without me. I see yer honour knows how to respect the liberty of the press. Good morning, and good many such to you.—*Trans.*

Nursery or a Prudent's Apartment.—To one who has not thought upon the subject, it seems inconceivable how rapidly a parent's limit increases multiply every generation that he carries back the calculation. If one generation have many great-grandfathers he had, he will in all likelihood answer, "two," while in reality he had eight, if there have been no intermarriage of relations among his ancestors. Thus, every one has had two grandfathers, four great-grandfathers, eight great-great grandfathers, and sixteen great-great great grandfathers, and fifteen generations back, he had no less than 15,384 male ancestors. Fifteen generations allowing three generations to the century) will take us back to the period of the battle Bannockburn (1314); and allowing the population of Scotland at that time to have been 300,000, of whom 125,000, or one-fourth were able to bear arms, one's ancestors thus constituted about one-eighth part of the whole fighting men of Scotland; and as there were 30,000 on the field on that memorable and glorious day, every Scot living at the present period may lay claim to the honour of having had, in all probability, one-eighth, or 1500 of these heroes his own lineal ancestors.

An Extraordinary Husband.—Mynheer Van Dunder, suddenly became a widower; and his small house were carrying a mountain of fat, after the body of his spouse, when he pulled and panted along, in the ridiculous capacity of chief mourner. The bearers—for the coffin was carried on men's shoulders—not wishing to prolong the task, has cased on at a good smart pace, which he scarcely Mynheer, than his feelings were truly suppressed. "Stop, gentlemen," said he, "stop, don't go so fast, rub no better to make a end of pleasure." Still, however, the carriers hurried on, till in turning an unlucky corner, some intervening obstacle, caught hold of the coffin and threw it to the ground, off flew the lid, and out rolled the good wife, comfortably recovered from the shock, and demanding to know "what was the matter," in a tone of rage and amazement. Mynheer found the walk home less pleasant than he anticipated; and Mrs Van Dunder lived some years, to render him as happy as such a woman could. When her tongue ceased all volleys of tormented, his pipe spoke volumes of peace and patience. At last, Van Dunder was again called upon to go through the ceremony of a burial; but before starting, he called the bearers aside and charged them upon the melancholy occasion: "Now mine cost friends, be pleased to talk shlower as is much perfect for us all; and, mine cost friends, let me beseech you to be very particular in turning de corners!"—*Lowell Journal.*

Rural Economist.

Science of Agriculture.

The actions of poisons on vegetable structure—relation of crops.

The action of poisons on vegetables is analogous to that which they produce on animals. Thus chloroform, and destroys the tissue on which it acts; while another class is narcotic, and destroys vitality without producing any decided alteration on the tissue itself. It has been ascertained that nearly all substances which are poisonous to animals, are likewise so to vegetables, though the intensities of their several actions are different in the two kingdoms; but, besides these, there are many substances innocuous to animals, which are destructive to vegetable life. In fact, it should seem that almost every thing that vegetables can imbibe, is injurious to them, excepting water, the insipid earthy salts, carbonic acid, and other gaseous and mucilaginous substances, and finally, certain animal matters when introduced in very weak solution. It has been supposed that the presence of a nervous system might be assumed to exist in vegetables, from the mode in which they are destroyed by narcotic poisons; but there is this remarkable difference in the mode in which these substances act on animals and on vegetables: on the former, they act by "sympathy," upon certain parts with which they have no immediate contact, while in the latter, they produce their effect only on those parts of the tissue into which they are introduced. In vegetables, also, all poisons exert their action upon the cellular tissue, while in the more complicated structure of the animal frame, different poisons will attack only particular tissues; which again serves to prove the existence of no more than one single faculty in vegetable life, as we concluded to be the case, from other consideration, at the beginning of this article. It is a curious fact in the action of vegetable poisons, that a plant may be killed by the poison which it has itself secreted, as a tiger may be stung to death by its own venom. Hence it has been very generally noticed, that a soil in which any particular plant has grown, and into which it has consequently discharged the excretions of its roots, is rendered noxious to the growth of plants of the same or of allied species, though it be quite adapted to the support of other species. This fact is of the greatest importance in an economical point of view, as the whole theory of the rotation of crops may be considered to depend upon it. The discovery of this important step in agriculture was probably made by the Belgians; at least they have the merit of having developed the theory of it. Formerly it used to be said, that the whole secret of husbandry consisted in ploughing well, and in manuring well; but to these must now be added the equally important art of so arranging the cultivation of different crops that they may mutually assist each other, and thus enable the farmer to obtain the greatest possible annual return from the same land. The whole theory depends upon the fact, that all plants succeed badly upon soils which have lately borne crops of the same species as themselves, or even of the same genus, or of the same family. Therefore it not owing to any exhaustion of the soil that must have taken place during the growth of the previous crop, but arises from a corruption of the soil, by the intermixture of vegetable excretions given out at the root, which excretions are always more deleterious to plants of the same kind than to others. It is even ascertained that the excretions of some plants are beneficial to the growth of others of a different family; the *Leguminosæ*, for example, improving the soil for the *Graminæ*. Agriculturists have proposed various theories to account for the beneficial results obtained by a rotation of crops. Some have supposed that one species, by its denser foliage, choked the weeds which otherwise would spring up, and assisted the crop succeeded